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A SELECTION
OF
PSALMS AND HYMNS

FOR EVERY

Sunday and principal Festival

THROUGHOUT THE YEAR,

FOR THE

USE OF CONGREGATIONS IN THE DIOCESS OF QUEBEC.

Selected and arranged under the authority and direction of

THE HON. AND RIGHT REVEREND THE LORD BISHOP.



TOGETHER WITH A NUMBER OF

CHANTS.

THE WHOLE OF THE MUSIC SET AND ADAPTED BY

W. WARREN,

Organist of St. James's Church, Toronto, Upper Canada.

TORONTO, U.C.

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 **NOTE.**—The Tenor and Counter-tenor parts of each tune must be sung an octave lower than printed, as they are written in the treble clef.

PSALM LI. PART I. S. M.

VER. 1, 4, 5, 9, 10.

Have mercy, Lord, on me,
As thou wert ever kind ;
Let me, oppress'd with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

Against thee, Lord, alone,
And only in thy sight,
Have I transgress'd, and, though condemn'd,
Must own thy judgments right.

In guilt each part was form'd
Of all this sinful frame ;
In guilt I was conceived, and born
The heir of sin and shame.

Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view ;
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.

PSALM CXXX. S. M

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7.

From lowest depths of woe,
To God I sent my cry :
Lord, hear my supplicating voice,
And graciously reply.

Shouldst thou severely judge,
Who can the trial bear ?
But thou forgiv'st, lest we despond,
And quite renounce thy fear.

My soul with patience waits
For thee the living Lord :
My hopes are on thy promise built,
Thy never-failing word.

Let Israel trust in God,
No bounds his mercy knows,
The plent'ous source and spring from whence
Eternal succour flows.

PSALM CXLII. S. M.

VER. 1, 2, 4, 5, 6.

To God, with mournful voice,
In deep distress I pray'd ;
Made him the umpire of my cause.
My wrongs before him laid.

I look'd, but found no friend
To own me in distress ;
All refuge fail'd, no man vouchsaf'd
His pity or redress.

To God, at last, I pray'd,
Thou, Lord, my refuge art ;
My portion in the land of life,
Till life itself depart.

Reduc'd to greatest straits,
To thee I make my moan ;
O save me from oppressing foes,
For me too pow'rful grown.

ALL SAINTS.

S. M.

Dr. HOWARD.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is labeled 'Treble' and contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The second staff is labeled 'Counter' and features a more complex line with some accidentals. The third staff is labeled 'Tenor' and follows a similar melodic pattern to the treble. The bottom staff is labeled 'Bass' and provides a harmonic foundation with longer note values.

The second system of the musical score continues the four-part setting. It maintains the same instrumental or vocal parts: Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass. The notation continues with various rhythmic values and some chromatic movement, particularly in the Counter and Tenor parts.

PSALM XXV. PART 1. S. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

To God, in whom I trust,
I lift my heart and voice ;
O let me not be put to shame,
Nor let my foes rejoice.

Those who on thee rely
Let no disgrace attend ;
Be that the shameful lot of such
As wilfully offend.

To me thy truth impart,
And lead me in thy way ;
For thou art he that brings me help,
On thee I wait all day.

Thy mercies and thy love,
O Lord, recall to mind ;
And graciously continue still,
As thou wert ever, kind.

PSALM XXV. PART 3. S. M.

VER. 11, 16, 17, 22.

Since mercy is the grace
That most exalts thy flame,
Forgive my heinous sin, O Lord,
And so advance thy name.

O turn, and all my griefs,
In mercy, Lord, redress ;
For I am compass'd round with woes,
And plung'd in deep distress.

The sorrows of my heart
To mighty sums increase :
O from this dark and dismal state
My troubled soul release.

To Israel's chosen race
Continue ever kind ;
And in the midst of all their wants
Let them thy succour find.

PSALM XXXI. PART 2. S. M.

VER. 9, 10, 11, 14.

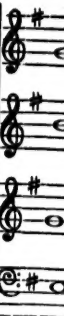
Thy mercy, Lord, display,
And hear my just complaint,
For both my soul and flesh decay,
With grief and hunger faint.

Sad thoughts my life oppress,
My years are spent in groans ;
My sins have made my strength decrease,
And e'en consum'd my bones.

My foes my sufferings mock'd,
My neighbours did upbraid ;
My friends at sight of me were shock'd,
And fled as men dismay'd.

But still my steadfast trust
I on thy help repose ;
That thou, my God, art good and just,
My soul with comfort knows.

AYLES



AYLESBURY.

S. M.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

PSALM XXXI. PART 1. S. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Defend me, Lord, from shame,
For still I trust in thee ;
As just and righteous is thy name,
From danger set me free.

Bow down thy gracious ear,
And speedy succour send ;
Do thou my steadfast rock appear,
'To shelter and defend.

Since thou, when foes oppress,
My rock and fortress art,
To guide me forth from this distress
Thy wonted help impart.

Release me from the snare
Which they have closely laid,
Since I, O God, my strength, repair
To thee alone for aid.

PSALM XXXI. PART 3. S. M.

VER. 15, 16, 19, 24.

Whate'er events betide,
Thy wisdom times them all ;
Then, Lord, thy servant safely hide
From those that seek his fall.

The brightness of thy face
To me, O Lord, disclose ;
And, as thy mercies still increase,
Preserve me from my foes.

How great thy mercies are,
To such as fear thy name !
Which thou, for those that trust thy care,
Dost to the world proclaim.

Ye that on God rely,
Courageously proceed ;
For he will still your hearts supply
With strength in time of need.

HYMN LIV. S. M.

Blest is the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love :
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

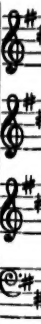
Before our Father's throne
We pour united prayers ;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear ;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

When we at death must part,
How keen, how deep the pain !
But we shall still be join'd in heart,
And hope to meet again.

From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free ;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Throughout eternity.

MOU



MOUNT EPHRAIM.

S. M.

B. MILGROVE.

Four-part vocal setting (Treble, Counter, Tenor, Bass) in G major, 3/4 time. The first system shows the initial measures of the piece.



Continuation of the four-part vocal setting from the first system, showing the second system of music.



PSALM XXV. PART 2. S. M.

VER. 6, 8, 9, 10.

Thy mercies and thy love,
O Lord, recall to mind ;
And graciously continue still,
As thou wert ever, kind.

His mercy and his truth
The righteous Lord displays,
In bringing wand'ring sinners home,
And teaching them his ways.

He those in justice guides,
Who his direction seek ;
And in his sacred paths shall lead
The humble and the meek.

Through all the ways of God
Both truth and mercy shine,
To such as with religious hearts
To his bless'd will incline.

PSALM LI. PART 2. S. M.

VER. 11, 12, 13, 15.

Withdraw not thou thyself,
Nor cast me from thy sight ;
Nor let thy Holy Spirit take
Its everlasting flight.

The joy thy favour gives,
Let me again obtain ;
And thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain.

So I thy righteous ways
To sinners will impart ;
Whilst thy advice shall wicked men
To thy just laws convert.

Do thou unlock my lips,
With sorrow clos'd and shame :
So shall my mouth thy wond'rous praise
To all the world proclaim.

HYMN LIII. S. M.

Soldiers of Christ ! arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through his eternal Son.

Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in his mighty pow'r,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

Stand, then, in his great might,
With all his strength endu'd,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God :

That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may behold your vict'ry won,
And stand complete at last.

SHIRLAND.

S. M.

STANLEY.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The Treble staff is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The Counter staff is in G major and 2/4 time, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The Tenor staff is in G major and 2/4 time, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The Bass staff is in G major and 2/4 time, starting with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is written in a simple, folk-like style with eighth and quarter notes.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody from the first system. It consists of four staves: Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass. The Treble staff continues with eighth and quarter notes, ending with a double bar line. The Counter staff continues with eighth and quarter notes, ending with a double bar line. The Tenor staff continues with eighth and quarter notes, ending with a double bar line. The Bass staff continues with eighth and quarter notes, ending with a double bar line. The music is written in a simple, folk-like style with eighth and quarter notes.

PSALM LI. PART 3. S. M.

VER. 11, 12, 16, 17.

Withdraw not thou thy help,
Nor cast me from thy sight ;
Nor let thy Holy Spirit take
Its everlasting flight.

The joy thy favour gives,
Let me again obtain ;
And thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain.

Could sacrifice atone,
Whole flocks and herds should die ;
But on such off'rings thou disdain'st
To cast a gracious eye.

A broken spirit is
By God most highly priz'd ;
By him a broken contrite heart
Shall never be despis'd.

PSALM LXVII. S. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4.

To bless thy chosen race,
In mercy, Lord, incline,
And cause the brightness of thy face
On all thy saints to shine.

That so thy wond'rous ways
May through the world be known :
While distant lands their tribute pay,
And thy salvation own.

Let diff'ring nations join
To celebrate thy fame ;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise thy glorious name.

O let them shout and sing
With joy and pious mirth,
For thou, the righteous judge and king,
Shalt govern all the earth.

HYMN XI. S. M.

How beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal !

How charming is their voice !
How sweet the tidings are !
" Zion ! behold thy Saviour-king,
He reigns and triumphs here."

How happy are our ears
That hear the joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found.

How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heav'nly light !
Prophets and kings desir'd it long,
But died without the sight.

The Lord makes known his name
Through all the earth abroad ;
Let ev'ry nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

HYMN LVI. S. M.

Come ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known ;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God,
But children of the heav'nly King
Should speak their joys abroad.

The God of heav'n is ours,
Our Father and our love ;
His care shall guard life's fleeting hours,
Then waft our souls above.

There shall we see his face,
And never, never sin ;
There, from the rivers of his grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.

Then let our songs abound,
And ev'ry tear be dry ;
We're trav'ling thro' Immanuel's ground,
To fairer world's on high.

CARLISLE.

S. M.

CHARLES LOCKHART.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

HYMN LXVI.

BAPTISM.

The gentle Saviour calls
 Our children to his breast;
 He folds them in his gracious arms,
 Himself declares them blest.

"Let them approach," he cries,
 "Nor scorn their humble claim;
 "The heirs of heav'n are such as these,
 "For such as these I came."

Gladly we bring them, Lord,
 Devoting them to thee,
 Imploring that, as we are thine,
 Thine may our offspring be.

PSALM VIII. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4.

O thou, to whom all creatures bow
 Within this earthly frame,
 Through all the world how great art thou !
 How glorious is thy name !

In heav'n thy wondrous acts are sung,
 Nor fully reckon'd there ;
 And yet thou mak'st the infant tongue
 Thy boundless praise declare.

When heav'n, thy beauteous works on high,
 Employs my wond'ring sight ;
 The moon, that nightly rules the sky,
 With stars of feebler light :

What's man (say I) that, Lord, thou lov'st
 To keep him in thy mind ?
 Or, what his offspring, that thou prov'st
 To them so wondrous kind ?

PSALM XXIV. PART 1. C. M.

VER. 1, 3, 4, 6.

The spacious earth is all the Lord's,
 The Lord her fullness is ;
 The world, and they that dwell therein,
 By sov'reign right are his.

But for himself this Lord of all
 One chosen seat design'd :
 O ! who shall to that sacred hill
 Desir'd admittance find ?

The man whose hands and heart are pure,
 Whose thoughts from pride are free,
 Who honest poverty prefers
 To gainful perjury.

Such is the race of saints, by whom
 The sacred courts are trod ;
 And such the proselytes that seek
 The face of Jacob's God.

PSALM XCIV. C. M.

VER. 12, 13, 14, 22.

Bless'd is the man whom thou, O Lord,
 In kindness dost chastise ;
 And by thy sacred rules to walk
 Dost lovingly advise.

This man shall rest and safety find
 In seasons of distress :
 Whilst God prepares a pit for those
 That stubbornly transgress.

For God will never from his saints
 His favour wholly take ;
 His own possession and his lot
 He will not quite forsake.

Thus my defence is firmly placed
 In God the Lord most high ;
 He is my rock, to which I may
 For refuge always fly.

BEXLEY.

C. M.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is labeled 'Treble' and the bottom staff is labeled 'Bass'. Between them are 'Counter' and 'Tenor' staves. All staves have a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/2. The music is written in a four-part setting style, with various note values and rests.

The second system of the musical score continues the four-part setting from the first system. It consists of four staves (Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass) with the same key signature of one sharp (F#) and time signature of 3/2. The music concludes with a double bar line.

PSALM XXXIV. C. M.

VER. 15, 17, 18, 21, 22.

The Lord from heav'n beholds the just
With favourable eyes ;
And, when distress'd, his gracious ear
Is open to their cries.

Deliv'rance to his saints he gives,
When his relief they crave :
He's nigh to heal the broken heart,
And contrite spirits save.

The wicked from their wicked arts
Their ruin shall derive ;
Whilst righteous men, whom they detest,
Shall them and theirs survive.

For God preserves the souls of those
Who on his truth depend ;
To them and their posterity
His blessings shall descend.

PSALM CXVI. C. M.

VER. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

How just and merciful is God !
How gracious is the Lord !
Who saves the harmless, and to me
Does timely aid afford.

Then, free from pensive cares, my soul
Resume thy wonted rest ;
For God has wondrously to thee
His bounteous love express'd.

When death alarm'd me, he removed
My dangers and my fears ;
My feet from falling he secured,
And dried my eyes from tears.

Therefore my life's remaining years,
Which God to me shall lend,
Will I in praises to his name,
And in his service spend.

PSALM CXXXIII. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4.

How vast must their advantage be,
How great their pleasure prove,
Who live like brethren, and consent
In offices of love !

True love is like that precious oil,
Which, pour'd on Aaron's head,
Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes
Its costly moisture shed.

'Tis like refreshing dew, which does
On Hermon's top distil ;
Or like the early drops that fall
On Zion's fruitful hill.

For Zion is the chosen seat
Where the Almighty King
The promised blessing has ordain'd
And life's eternal spring.

PSALM CXLVI. C. M.

VER. 6, 7, 8, 10.

The Lord, who made both heav'n and earth,
And all that they contain,
Will never quit his stedfast truth,
Nor make his promise vain.

The poor oppress'd from all their wrong,
Are eased by his decree :
He gives the hungry needful food,
And sets the pris'ners free.

By him the blind receive their sight,
The weak and fall'n he rears ;
With kind regard and tender love
He for the righteous cares.

The God that does in Zion dwell,
Is our eternal King :
From age to age his reign endures ;
Let all his praises sing.

WARWICK.

C. M.

STANLEY.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

First system of musical notation for the song 'Warwick'. It consists of four staves: Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The Treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The Counter staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The Tenor staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The Bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of two flats. The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymnals, with notes and rests on a five-line staff.

Counter

Tenor

Bass

Second system of musical notation for the song 'Warwick'. It consists of four staves: Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The Treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The Counter staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The Tenor staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The Bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of two flats. The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymnals, with notes and rests on a five-line staff.

HYMN VIII. C. M.

First Sunday after Christmas.

When all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

O how shall words with equal warmth
The gratitude declare,
That glows within my ravish'd heart !
But thou canst read it there.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ,
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

Through ev'ry period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll proclaim ;
And after death, in distant worlds,
Resume the glorious theme.

Through all eternity, to thee
A joyful song I'll raise ;
For, oh ! eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

HYMN XXXI. C. M.

Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly dove,
With all thy quick'ning pow'rs,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

See how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys ;
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.

In vain we tune our lifeless songs,
In vain we strive to rise !
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers ;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

HYMN XLI. C. M.

Alas ! what hourly dangers rise,
What snares beset my way !
Of these, my soul, be still apprised,
And hourly watch and pray.

The world, the devil, and the flesh,
My feeble soul invade ;
I find my own resistance vain,
Without my Saviour's aid.

Whene'er temptations would allure,
Or fill my heart with dread,
My God, thy pow'rful grace impart,
To help in time of need.

May fear of thee and dread of sin
My watchful soul possess ;
And lively faith and joyful hope
My vigilance increase.

Help me to pray, and watch, and strive ;
O bid the tempter flee !
And let me never, never stray,
From happiness and thee !

HYMN LXVII. C. M.

Confirmation.

Witness, ye men and angels, now,
Before the Lord we speak,
To him we make our solemn vow,
A vow we dare not break :

That, long as life itself shall last,
Ourselves to Christ we yield ;
Nor from his cause will we depart,
Or ever quit the field.

We trust not in our native strength,
But on his grace rely,
That, with returning wants, the Lord
Will all our need supply.

Lord, guide our doubtful feet aright,
And keep us in thy ways ;
And, while we turn our vows to pray'rs,
Turn thou our pray'rs to praise.

ABBEEY TUNE.

C. M.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

PSALM XXVII.

VER. 7, 8, 9, 14.

Continue, Lord, to hear my voice,
 Whene'er to thee I cry ;
 In mercy my complaints receive,
 Nor my request deny.
 When us, to seek thy glorious face,
 Thou kindly dost advise,

"Thy glorious face I'll always seek,"
 My grateful heart replies.

Then hide not thou thy face, O Lord,
 Nor me in wrath reject ;
 My God and Saviour leave not him
 Thou didst so oft protect.

God's time with patient faith expect,
 And he'll inspire thy breast
 With inward strength, do thou thy part,
 And leave to him the rest.

PSALM XV. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 7.

Lord, who's the happy man that may
To thy bless'd courts repair,
Not, stranger-like, to visit them,
But to inhabit there.

'Tis he whose ev'ry thought and deed
By rules of virtue moves,
Whose gen'rous tongue disdains to speak
The thing his heart disproves.

Who never did a slander forge,
His neighbour's fame to wound;
Nor hearken to a false report,
By malice whisper'd round.

The man, who by this steady course
Has happiness insured,
When earth's foundation shakes, shall stand
By Providence secured.

PSALM CXXVII. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3. G. P.

We build with fruitless cost, unless
The Lord the pile sustain;
Unless the Lord the city keep
The watchman wakes in vain.

In vain we rise before the day,
And late to rest repair,
Allow no respite to our toil,
And eat the bread of care.

Supplies of life, with ease to them,
He on his saints bestows;
He crowns their labours with success,
Their nights with sound repose.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be ever more.

PSALM XIX. PART 2. C. M.

VER. 8, 12, 13, 14.

The statutes of the Lord are just,
And bring sincere delight;
His pure commands, in search of truth,
Assist the feeblest sight.

But what frail man observes how oft
He does from virtue fall?
O cleanse me from my secret faults,
Thou God that know'st them all.

Let no presumptuous sin, O Lord,
Dominion have o'er me;
That, by thy grace preserv'd, I may
The great transgression flee.

So shall my pray'r and praises be
With thy acceptance bless'd;
And I, secure on thy defence,
My strength and Saviour, rest.

HYMN XXXII. C. M.

O for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels the blood
So freely shed for me!

A heart resign'd, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From him that reigns within.

A heart in every thought renew'd,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine.

Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart,
Come quickly from above;
Write thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of love.

LIVERPOOL.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

LIVERPOOL.

C. M.

Dr. WAINWRIGHT.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is labeled 'Treble' and the bottom staff is labeled 'Bass'. The two middle staves are labeled 'Counter' and 'Tenor'. The music is written in 2/2 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The Treble staff begins with a half note G2, followed by a half note A2, then a half note Bb2, and continues with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The Counter staff begins with a half note G2, followed by a half note A2, then a half note Bb2, and continues with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The Tenor staff begins with a half note G2, followed by a half note A2, then a half note Bb2, and continues with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The Bass staff begins with a half note G2, followed by a half note A2, then a half note Bb2, and continues with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes.

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is labeled 'Treble' and the bottom staff is labeled 'Bass'. The two middle staves are labeled 'Counter' and 'Tenor'. The music is written in 2/2 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The Treble staff begins with a half note G2, followed by a half note A2, then a half note Bb2, and continues with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The Counter staff begins with a half note G2, followed by a half note A2, then a half note Bb2, and continues with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The Tenor staff begins with a half note G2, followed by a half note A2, then a half note Bb2, and continues with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The Bass staff begins with a half note G2, followed by a half note A2, then a half note Bb2, and continues with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes.

PSALM XI. C. M.

VER. 1, 4, 5, 7.

Since I have plac'd my trust in God,
A refuge always nigh,
Why should I, like a tim'rous bird,
To distant mountains fly.

The Lord hath both a temple here,
And righteous throne above;
Whence he surveys the sons of men,
And how their counsels move.

If God the righteous, whom he loves,
For trial does correct;
What must the sons of violence,
Whom he abhors, expect?

The righteous Lord will righteous deeds
With signal favour grace;
And to the upright man disclose
The brightness of his face.

HYMN VI. Christmas Day. C. M.

High let us swell our tuneful notes
And join th' angelic throng,
For angels no such love have known,
T' awake a cheerful song.

Good will to sinful men is shown,
And peace on earth is giv'n;
For, lo! th' incarnate Saviour comes
With messages from heav'n.

Justice and grace, with sweet accord,
His rising beams adorn;
Let heav'n and earth in concert join,
"To us a child is born!"

Glory to God in highest strains,
In highest worlds be paid;
His glory by our lips proclaim'd,
And by our lives display'd.

When shall we reach those blissful realms
Where 'Christ exalted reigns?
And learn of the celestial choir
Their own immortal strains.

PSALM XC. C. M.

VER. 1, 3, 4, 12.

O Lord, the Saviour and defence
Of us thy chosen race,
From age to age thou still hast been
Our sure abiding place.

Thou turnest man, O Lord, to dust,
Of which he first was made;
And when thou speak'st the word, return,
'Tis instantly obey'd.

For in thy sight a thousand years
Are like a day that's past;
Or like a watch in dead of night,
Whose hours unminded waste.

So teach us, Lord, th' uncertain sum
Of our short days to mind,
That to true wisdom all our hearts
May ever be inclined.

HYMN LVII. C. M.

With one consent let all the earth
The praise of God proclaim,
Who sent the Saviour, by whose birth
To man salvation came.

Let nations join to magnify
The great, the wondrous love
Of him, who left for us the sky,
And all the joys above.

But vainly thus in songs of praise
We bear a joyful part;
If, while our voices with praise raise,
We lift not up the heart.

We, by a holy life alone,
Our Saviour's laws fulfil;
By them his glory best is shown
Who best perform his will.

ABINGTO



But thou,
On thee
Thou art
Lift up
Since, who
To God

ABINGTON.

C. M.

DR. HECHINGTON.

Treble
 Counter
 Tenor
 Bass

PSALM III. C. M.

VER. 3, 4, 5. 9.

But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
 On thee my hopes rely;
 Thou art my glory, and shalt yet
 Lift up my head on high.
 Since, whensoever in like distress
 To God I made my pray'r,

He heard me from his holy hill,
 Why should I now despair?
 Guarded by him, I laid me down
 My sweet repose to take;
 For I through him securely sleep,
 Through him in safety wake.
 Salvation to the Lord belongs,
 He only can defend;
 His blessing he extends to all;
 That on his pow'r depend.

PSALM CXXI. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 9.

To Zion's hill I lift my eyes,
From thence expecting aid;
From Zion's hill, and Zion's God,
Who heav'n and earth has made.

Then thou, my soul, in safety rest,
Thy guardian will not sleep;
His watchful care, that Israel guards,
Will Israel's monarch keep.

Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's wings
Thou shalt securely rest;
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
By day or night molest.

At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend;
Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage
Safe to thy journey's end.

HYMN XIX. C. M.

When rising from the bed of death,
O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
I see my Maker face to face,
Oh! how shall I appear?

If yet, while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks
And trembles at the thought;

When thou, O Lord! shalt stand disclos'd
In majesty severe,
And sit in judgment on my soul,
Oh! how shall I appear?

Lord! see the sorrows of my heart
Ere yet it be too late;
And hear my Saviour's dying groans
To give those sorrows weight!

For never shall my soul despair
Her pardon to procure;
Who knows thine only Son has died
To make her pardon sure.

PSALM CXXXVIII. C. M.

VER. 1, 3, 6, 7.

With my whole heart, my God and King,
Thy praise I will proclaim;
Before the gods with joy I'll sing,
And bless thy holy name.

Thou graciously inclin'dst thine ear,
When I to thee did cry;
And, when my soul was press'd with fear,
Didst inward strength supply.

For God, although enthroned on high,
Does thence the poor respect;
The proud far off his scornful eye
Beholds with just neglect.

Though I with troubles am oppress'd,
He shall my foes disarm,
Relieve my soul, when most distress'd,
And keep me safe from harm.

HYMN LXXV. Social Prayer. C. M.

O Lord, our languid souls inspire,
For here, we trust, thou art!
Send down a ray of heav'nly fire
To warm each waiting heart.

Show us some token of thy love,
Our fainting hopes to raise;
And pour thy blessings from above,
That we may render praise.

Within these walls let holy peace,
And love, and concord dwell;
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

The feeling heart, the melting eye,
The humbled mind bestow;
And shine upon us from on high,
To make our graces grow!

May we in faith receive thy word,
In faith present our pray'rs;
And, in the presence of our Lord,
Unbosom all our cares.

SOLOMON.

S. M.

HANDEL.

Soprano
Counter
Tenor
Bass

PSALM LVI. C. M.

VER. 4, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

God's faithful promise I will praise,
 On which I now rely :
 In God I trust, and trusting him,
 The arm of flesh defy.

I'll trust God's word, and so despise
 The force that man can raise ;
 To thee, O God, my vows are due,
 To thee I'll render praise.

Thou hast retrieved my soul from death,
 And thou wilt still secure
 The life thou hast so oft preserved,
 And make my footsteps sure :

That thus, protected by thy pow'r,
 I may this light enjoy,
 And in the service of my God
 My lengthen'd days employ.

PSALM LXXVIII. C. M.

VER. 4, 5, 6, 7.

We will not hide them from our sons,
 Our offspring shall be taught
 The praises of the Lord, whose strength
 Has works of wonder wrought.

For Jacob he this law ordain'd,
 This league with Israel made,
 With charge to be from age to age,
 From race to race convey'd.

That generations yet to come
 Should to their unborn heirs
 Religiously transmit the same,
 And they again to theirs.

To teach them, that in God alone
 Their hope securely stands :
 That they should ne'er his works forget,
 But keep his just commands.

PSALM XXX. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

I'll celebrate thy praises, Lord,
Who did'st thy pow'r employ
To raise my drooping head, and check
My foes insulting joy.

In my distress I cried to thee,
Who kindly didst relieve,
And from the grave's expecting jaws
My hopeless life retrieve.

Thus to his courts, ye saints of his,
With songs of praise repair ;
With me commemorate his truths,
And providential care.

His wrath has but a moment's reign,
His favour no decay ;
Your night of grief is recompens'd
With joy's returning day.

PSALM XXXIII. PART 2. C. M.

VER. 12, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22.

How happy then are they to whom,
The Lord for God is known !
Whom he from all the world besides
Has chosen for his own !

'Tis God, who those that trust in him
Beholds with gracious eyes ;
He frees their soul from death, their wants
In time of dearth supplies.

Our soul on God with patience waits,
Our help and shield is he ;
Then, Lord, let still our hearts rejoice,
Because we trust in thee.

The riches of thy mercy, Lord,
Do thou to us extend :
Since we, for all we want or wish,
On thee alone depend.

PSALM XCVIII. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Sing to the Lord a new-made song,
Who wondrous works has done ;
With his right hand and holy arm
The conquest he has won.

The Lord has through th' astonish'd world
Display'd his saving might,
And made his righteous acts appear
In all the heathens' sight.

Of Israel's house his love and truth
Have ever mindful been :
Wide earth's remotest parts the pow'r
Of Israel's God have seen.

Let, therefore, earth's inhabitants
Their cheerful voices raise,
And all, with universal joy,
Resound their Maker's praise.

PSALM CXXII. C. M.

VER. 1, 4, 6, 7.

O 'twas a joyful sound to hear
Our tribes devoutly say,
Up, Israel, to the temple haste,
And keep your festal day.

'Tis thither, by divine command,
The tribes of God repair,
Before his ark to celebrate
His name with praise and pray'r.

O pray we then for Salem's peace,
For they shall prosp'rous be,
(Thou holy city of our God !)
Who bear true love to thee.

May peace within thy sacred walls
A constant guest be found ;
With plenty and prosperity
Thy palaces be crown'd.

DEVIZES.

C. M.

TUCKER.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

p *f*

Org. ad lib. Voca

HYMN VII. Christmas Day. C. M.

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

Fear not, said he, (for mighty dread
Had seiz'd their troubled mind,)
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you, and all mankind.

To you, in David's town, this day
Is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

The heav'nly babe you there shall find
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapp'd in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid.

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Address'd their joyful song:

All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will, henceforth, from heav'n to men
Begin, and never cease.

HYMN XXXVIII. C. M.

When sinners utter boasting words,
And glory in their shame,
The Lord, well pleased, an ear affords
To those who fear his name.

They often meet to seek his face,
And what they do or say
Is noted in his book of grace,
Against another day.

For they by faith, a day descrie,
And joyfully expect,
When He, descending from the sky,
His jewels will collect.

Unnoticed now, because unknown,
A poor and suffering few;
He comes to claim them for his own,
And bring them forth to view.

With transport, then, their Saviour's care
And favour they shall prove;
As tender parents guard and spare
The children of their love.

Assembled worlds will then discern
The saints alone are blest;
When wrath shall like an oven burn,
And vengeance strike the rest.

HYMN XLVI. C. M.

Blest is the man whose soft'ning heart
Feels all another's pain;
To whom the supplicating eye
Was never raised in vain;
Whose heart expands with gen'rous warmth
A stranger's woes to feel;
And weeps in pity o'er the wound
He wants the pow'r to heal.

To gentle offices of love
His feet are never slow;
He views, through mercy's melting eye,
A brother in a foe.
To him protection shall be shown;
And mercy, from above,
Descend on those who thus fulfil
The perfect law of love.

HYMN LXIX. C. M.

For the Spread of the Gospel.

On Zion and on Lebanon,
On Carmel's blooming height,

On Sharon's fertile vales, once shone
The glory, pure and bright.

From thence its mild and cheering ray
Stream'd forth from land to land;
And empires now behold its day,
And still its beams expand.

Its brightest splendours, darting west,
Our happy shores illumine;
Our farther regions, once unblest,
Now like a garden bloom.

But, ah! our deserts, deep and wild,
See not this heav'nly light;
No sacred beams, no radiance mild,
Dispel their dreary night.

Thou, who didst lighten Zion's hill,
On Carmel who didst shine,
Our deserts let thy glory fill,
Thy excellence divine.

Like Lebanon, in tow'ring pride,
May all our forests smile;
And may our borders blossom wide,
Like Sharon's fruitful soil!

GREAT MILTON.

C. M. D.

Treble
Counter
Tenor
Bass

PSALM I. 1, 2, 3, 6. C. M.

How bless'd is he who ne'er consents
By ill advice to walk ;
Nor stands in sinner's ways, nor sits
Where men profanely talk.

But makes the perfect law of God
His business and delight ;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night.

Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams,
With timely fruit does bend,
He still shall flourish, and succumb
All his designs attend.

For God approves the just man's ways,
To happiness they tend ;
But sinners, and the paths they tread,
Shall both in ruin end.

PSALM XXIV. VER. 7, 8, 9, 10. PART 2. C. M.

Erect your heads, eternal gates,
Unfold to entertain
The King of Glory ! See ! he comes
With his celestial train.

Who is the King of Glory ? who ?
The Lord for strength renown'd,
In battle mighty, o'er his foes
Eternal victor crown'd.

Erect your heads, ye gates unfold,
In state to entertain
The King of Glory ! See ! he comes
With all his shining train.

Who is the King of Glory ? who ?
The Lord of Hosts renown'd ;
Of glory he alone is king,
Who is with glory crown'd.

PSALM IX. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 9, 10.

To celebrate thy praise, O Lord,
I will my heart prepare ;
To all the list'ning world thy works,
Thy wondrous works declare.

The thought of them shall to my soul
Exalted pleasure bring ;
Whilst to thy name, O thou most high,
Triumphant praise I sing.

God is a constant, sure defence
Against oppressing rage ;
As troubles rise, his needful aids
In our behalf engage.

All those who have his goodness prov'd,
Will in his truth confide ;
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man
That on his help relied.

PSALM CVIII. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 4, 5.

O God, my heart is fully bent
To magnify thy name ;
My tongue with cheerful songs of praise
Shall celebrate thy fame.

To all the list'ning tribes, O Lord,
Thy wonders I will tell ;
And to those nations sing thy praise,
'That round about us dwell.

Because thy mercy's boundless height
The highest heav'n transcends,
And far beyond th' aspiring clouds
Thy faithful truth extends.

Be thou, O God, exalted high
Above the starry frame :
And let the world, with one consent,
Confess thy glorious name.

PSALM CXLVII. C. M.

VER. 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

O praise the Lord with hymns of joy,
And celebrate his fame ;
For pleasant, good, and comely 'tis
To praise his holy name.

He kindly heals the broken hearts,
And all their wounds doth close ;
He tells the number of the stars,
Their sev'ral names he knows.

Great is the Lord, and great his pow'r,
His wisdom has no bound :
The meek he raises, but throws down
The wicked to the ground.

To God, the Lord, a hymn of praise
With grateful voices sing :
To songs of triumph tune the harp,
And strike each warbling string.

CAMBRIDGE, NEW.

C. M.

DR. RANDALL.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

The first system of music consists of four staves. The Treble staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The Counter staff also has a treble clef and a common time signature. The Tenor staff has a treble clef and a common time signature. The Bass staff has a bass clef and a common time signature. The music is written in a style typical of 18th or 19th-century hymnals, with various note values and rests.

The second system of music continues the composition from the first system. It also consists of four staves (Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass) in common time. The notation includes various note values, rests, and phrasing marks, maintaining the same musical style as the first system.

PSALM X. C. M.

VER. 1, 12, 16, 17.

Thy presence why withdraw'st thou, Lord,
Why hid'st thou now thy face,
When dismal times of deep distress
Call for thy wonted grace ?

But thou, O Lord, at length arise ;
Stretch forth thy mighty arm,
And by the greatness of thy pow'r,
Defend the poor from harm.

Assert thy just dominion, Lord,
Which shall for ever stand,
Thou who the heathen didst expel
From this thy chosen land.

Thou dost the humble suppliants hear,
That to thy throne repair ;
Thou first prepar'st their hearts to pray,
And then accept'st their pray'r.

PSALM XXXVIII. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 10, 11, 21, 22.

Thy chast'ning wrath, O Lord, restrain,
Though I deserve it all ;
Nor let, at once, on me the storm
Of thy displeasure fall.

In every wretched part of me
Thy arrows deep remain :
Thy heavy hand's afflicting weight
I can no more sustain.

My heart's oppress'd, my strength decay'd,
My eyes depriv'd of light ;
Friends, lovers, kinmen, gaze aloof
On such a dismal sight.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
Nor far from me depart ;
Make haste to my relief, O thou,
Who my salvation art.

HYMN XLIII. C. M.

How David, when by sin deceiv'd,
From bad to worse went on !
For when the Holy Spirit's griev'd
Our strength and guard are gone.

So from a spark of fire at first,
That has not been descried,
A dreadful flame has often burst,
And ravaged far and wide.

When sin deceives, it hardens too,
For though he vainly sought
To hide his crimes from public view,
Of God he little thought.

Let those who think they stand, beware,
For David stood before ;
Nor let the fallen soul despair,
For mercy can restore.

HYMN LXIII. C. M.

Funeral.

When youth and age are snatch'd away
By death's resistless hand,
Our hearts the mournful tribute pay,
Which friendship must demand.

While pity prompts the rising sigh,
With awful pow'r impress,
May this dread truth—"I too must die,"
Sink deep in ev'ry breast !

Let this vain world allure no more :
Behold the op'ning tomb ;
It bids us use the present hour :
To-morrow death may come.

The voice of this instructive scene
May ev'ry heart obey !
Nor be the faithful warning vain,
Which calls to watch and pray !

O let us to that Saviour fly,
Whose arm alone can save ;
Then shall our hopes ascend on high,
And triumph o'er the grave.

BANGOR.

C. M.

J. MILLER.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

The first system of the musical score for 'Bangor' consists of four staves. The top staff is labeled 'Treble' and contains a melody in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The second staff is labeled 'Counter' and provides a counter-melody. The third staff is labeled 'Tenor' and the fourth is labeled 'Bass', both providing harmonic support. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The second system of the musical score continues the four-part setting. It follows the same instrumental arrangement as the first system. The melody in the Treble part continues with various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes. The system concludes with a double bar line.

PSALM XXXIV. PART 1. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, 8, 9.

Through all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

Of his deliv'rance I will boast,
Till all, that are distress'd,
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name :
When in distress to him I called,
He to my rescue came.

O make but trial of his love,
Experience will decide
How bless'd they are, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

Fear him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear ;
Make you his service your delight,
He'll make your wants his care.

HYMN I. C. M.

First Sunday in Advent.

Hark, the glad sound ! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promis'd long ;
Let ev'ry heart exult in praise,
And ev'ry voice in song.

He comes, the pris'ners to release,
In Satan's bondage held ;
The gates of brass before him break,
The iron fetters yield.

He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eye, oppress'd with night,
To pour celestial day :

He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The wounded soul to cure,
And with the riches of his grace
To bless the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
And heav'n's eternal arches ring
With thy most honour'd name.

PSALM XLI. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 13.

Happy the man whose tender care
Relieves the poor distress'd ;
When troubles compass him around,
The Lord shall give him rest.

The Lord his life, with blessings crown'd,
In safety shall prolong ;
And disappoint the will of those
That seek to do him wrong.

If he in languishing estate
Oppress'd with sickness lie ;
The Lord will easy make his bed,
And inward strength supply.

Let, therefore, Israel's Lord and God
From age to age be bless'd ;
And all the people's glad applause
With loud Amens express'd.

LINCOLN



LINCOLN.

C. M.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

PSALM XII. C. M.

VER. 3, 4, 6, 7.

The lips that with deceit abound
Can never prosper long ;
God's righteous vengeance will confound
The proud blaspheming tongue.

In vain those foolish boasters say,
" Our tongues are sure our own ;
With doubtful words we will betray,
And be controll'd by none."

The word of God shall still abide,
And void of falsehood be ;
As is the silver, sev'n times tried,
From drossy mixture free.

The promise of his aiding grace
Shall reach the purpos'd end ;
His servants from this faithless race
He ever shall defend.

PSALM XLII. C. M.

VER. 1, 3, 5, 11.

As pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine ;
O when shall I behold thy face,
Thou Majesty divine ?

Why restless, why cast down, my soul ?
Trust God, who will employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

Why restless, why cast down, my soul ?
Hope still, and thou shall sing
The praise of him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

PSALM LXXXVI. PART 2. C. M.

VER. 8, 9, 10. G. P.

Among the gods there's none like thee,
O Lord, alone divine !
To thee as much inferior they,
As are their works to thine.

Therefore, their great Creator thee
The nations shall adore ;
Their long misguided pray'rs and praise
To thy bless'd name restore.

All shall confess thee great, and great
The wonders thou hast done :
Confess thee God, the God supreme,
Confess thee God alone.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be ever more.

PSALM CV. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4.

O-render thanks, and bless the Lord ;
Invoke his sacred name ;
Acquaint the nations with his deeds,
His matchless deeds proclaim.

Sing to his praise in lofty hymns,
His wondrous works rehearse ;
Make them the theme of your discourse,
And subject of your verse.

Rejoice in his almighty name,
Alone to be adored :
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy,
That humbly seek the Lord.

Seek ye the Lord, his saving strength
Devoutly still implore :
And, where he's ever present, seek
His face for evermore.

MANGH



MANCHESTER.

C. M.

Dr. WAINWRIGHT.

Four-part vocal setting of "Manchester" in C major, 3/2 time. The staves are labeled Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass. The music is written in 3/2 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb).

The first system of music consists of four staves. The Treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The Counter staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The Tenor staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The Bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The music is written in 3/2 time.

Continuation of the four-part vocal setting of "Manchester" in C major, 3/2 time. The staves are labeled Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass. The music is written in 3/2 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb).

The second system of music consists of four staves. The Treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The Counter staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The Tenor staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The Bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The music is written in 3/2 time.

PSALM LXVI. PART I. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 4, 5, 8, 9

Let all the lands with shouts of joy
To God their voices raise ;
Sing psalms in honour of his name,
And spread his glorious praise.

Through all the earth, the nations round
Shall thee their God confess ;
And with glad hymns their awful dread
Of thy great name express.

O come, behold the works of God,
And then with me you'll own,
That he to all the sons of men
Hath wondrous judgments shown

O, all ye nations, bless our God,
And loudly speak his praise ;
Who keeps our souls alive, and still
Confirms our steadfast ways.

PSALM CXXV. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 4, 5

Who place on Zion's God their trust,
Like Zion's rock shall stand,
Like her immoveable be fixed
By his almighty hand.

Look how the hills on ev'ry side
Jerusalem enclose ;
So stands the Lord around his saints,
To guard them from their foes.

Be good, O righteous God, to those
Who righteous deeds affect ;
The heart that innocence retains,
Let innocence protect.

All those who walk in crooked paths,
The Lord shall soon destroy ;
Cut off th' unjust, but crown the saints
With lasting peace and joy.

PSALM CXVII. C. M.

VER. 1, 2. G. P.

With cheerful notes let all the earth
To heav'n their voices raise ;
Let all, inspir'd with godly mirth,
Sing solemn hymns of praise.

God's tender mercy knows no bound,
His truth shall ne'er decay :
Then let the willing nations round
Their grateful tribute pay

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore

SHEFFIELD.

C. M.

WHITTON.

Treble



Counter




Tenor



Bass



First system of musical notation for Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/2. The Treble staff begins with a treble clef, the Counter with a soprano clef, the Tenor with an alto clef, and the Bass with a bass clef. Each staff contains a series of notes and rests, with some notes beamed together.



Second system of musical notation, continuing the four-part setting for Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass staves. The notation follows the same format as the first system, with notes and rests arranged in four staves.

PSALM LXXXIV. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 5, 7.

O God of Hosts, the mighty Lord,
How lovely is the place
Where thou, enthron'd in glory, shew'st
The brightness of thy face !

My longing soul faints with desire
To view thy bless'd abode :
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For thee, the living God.

Thrice happy they, whose choice has thee
Their sure protection made,
Who long to tread the sacred ways
That to thy dwelling lead !

Thus they proceed from strength to strength,
And still approach more near,
Till all on Zion's holy mount
Before their God appear.

HYMN XVI. C. M.

O God ! by whom the seed is giv'n ;
By whom the harvest blest ;
Whose word, like manna shower'd from
heav'n,
Is planted in our breast.

Preserve it from the passing feet,
And plund'ers of the air ;
The sultry sun's intenser heat,
And weeds of worldly care !

Though buried deep or thinly strewn,
Do thou thy grace supply ;
The hope in earthly furrows sown
Shall ripen in the sky !

HYMN XXX. C. M.

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform ;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his great designs,
And works his sov'reign will.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace ;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding ev'ry hour ;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flow'r.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain ;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

HYMN XL. C. M.

To thee, we come, our God, to thee,
We come to seek thy face ;
Before thy throne thy people see,
Before thy throne of grace.

We bring thy promise, and we plead
Thy mercy and thy name ;
To our petition, Lord, give heed,
And put us not to shame.

Subdue the foes that are within,
Our mighty foes subdue ;
O ! break in us the pow'r of sin,
And make us, Lord, anew.

We know, in such a strife as this,
How vain are mortal pow'rs ;
No strength but thine sufficient is
Against such foes as ours.

In us, thy pleasure, Lord, fulfil,
The work of faith with pow'r ;
That we may do and love thy will,
Nor leave thee from this hour.

ST. DAVIDS.

C. M.

Treble



Counter



Tenor



Bass



Four staves of musical notation for the first system. The top staff is labeled 'Treble', the second 'Counter', the third 'Tenor', and the fourth 'Bass'. All staves are in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). The notation includes various note values (half, quarter, eighth notes) and rests, with a fermata over the final note of each part.



Four staves of musical notation for the second system, continuing the vocal parts from the first system. The notation includes various note values and rests, ending with a double bar line.

PSALM II. C. M.

VER. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11

Attend, O earth, whilst I declare
 God's uncontroll'd decree :
 "Thou art my Son, this day, my heir,
 "Have I forgotten thee.

"Ask and receive thy full demands ;
 "Thine shall the heathen be ;
 "The utmost limits of the lands
 "Shall be possess'd by thee.
 "Thy threat'ning sceptre thou shalt shake,
 "And crush them every where,
 "As massy bars of iron break
 "The potter's brittle ware."

Learn then, ye Princes, and give ear
 Ye Judges of the earth ;
 Worship the Lord with holy fear,
 Rejoice with awful mirth.

PSALM XXIII. C. M.

VER. 1, 3, 4, 6

The Lord himself, the mighty Lord,
 Vouchsafes to be my guide ;
 The shepherd by whose constant care
 My wants are all supplied.

He does my wand'ring soul reclaim,
 And, to his endless praise,
 Instruct with humble zeal to walk
 In his most righteous ways.

I pass the gloomy vale of death,
 From fear and danger free ;
 For there his aiding rod and staff
 Defend and comfort me.

Since God does thus his wond'rous love
 Through all my life extend ;
 That life to him I will devote,
 And in his temple spend.

PSALM XXXV. C. M.

VER. 11, 12, 17, 23.

False witnesses, with forg'd complaints,
 Against my truth combin'd :
 And to my charge such things they laid
 As I had ne'er design'd.

The good, which I to them had done,
 With evil they repaid ;
 And did, by malice undeserv'd,
 My harmless life invade.

But, Lord, how long wilt thou look on ?
 On my behalf appear,
 And save my guiltless soul which they
 Like rav'ning beasts would tear.

Stir up thyself in my behalf,
 To judgment, Lord, awake ;
 Thy righteous servant's cause, O God,
 To thy decision take.

PSALM LXVI. PART 2. C. M.

VER. 16, 17, 18, 19, 20

O come all ye that fear the Lord,
 Attend with heedful care ;
 Whilst I, what God for me has done,
 With grateful joy declare.

As I before his aid implor'd,
 So now I praise his name ;
 Who, if my heart had harbour'd sin,
 Would all my pray'rs disclaim.

But God to me, whene'er I cried,
 His gracious ear did bend ;
 And to the voice of my request
 With constant love attend.

Then bless'd for ever be my God,
 Who never, when I pray,
 Withholds his mercy from my soul,
 Nor turns his face away.

BEDFORD

C. M.

W. WHEAL

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

HYMN XLVIII. C. M.

Almighty Father of mankind,
On thee my hopes remain ;
And when the day of trouble comes,
I shall not trust in vain.

In early years thou wast my guide,
And of my youth the friend ;
And as my days began with thee,
With thee my days shall end.

I know the pow'r in whom I trust,

The arm on which I lean ;
He will my Saviour ever be,
Who has my Saviour been.

Thou wilt not cast me off when age
And evil days descend ;
Thou wilt not leave me in despair,
To mourn my latter end.

Therefore in life I'll trust to thee,
In death I will adore ;
And after death will sing thy praise,
When time shall be no more.

PSALM V. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 8, 11

Lord, hear the voice of my complaint,
Accept my secret pray'r;
To thee alone, my King, my God,
Will I for help repair.

Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear;
And with the dawning day;
To thee devoutly I'll look up,
'To thee devoutly pray.

Conduct me by thy righteous laws,
For watchful is my foe;
Therefore, O Lord, make plain the way
Wherein I ought to go.

But let all those who trust in thee
With shouts their joy proclaim;
Let them rejoice whom thou preserv'st,
And all that love thy name.

PSALM LXXXVI. PART 3. C. M.

VER. 11, 12, 13, 16

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and I
From truth shall ne'er depart;
In rev'rence to thy sacred name
Devoutly fix my heart.

Thee will I praise, O Lord, my God!
Praise thee with heart sincere,
And to thy everlasting name
Eternal trophies rear.

Thy boundless mercies shewn to me
Transcend my pow'r to tell,
For thou hast oft redeem'd my soul
From lowest depths of hell.

Obounteous Lord, thy grace and strength
To me, thy servant, show;
Thy kind protection, Lord, on me,
Thine handmaid's son, bestow.

PSALM CII. C. M.

VER. 25, 26, 27, 28.

The strong foundations of the earth
Of old by thee were laid;
Thy hands the beauteous arch of heav'n
With wondrous skill have made.

Whilst thou for ever shalt endure,
They soon shall pass away;
And, like a garment often worn,
Shall tarnish and decay.

Like that, when thou ordain'st their change,
To thy command they bend;
But thou continu'st still the same,
Nor have thy years an end.

Thou to the children of thy saints
Shall lasting quiet give,
Whose happy race, securely fix'd,
Shall in thy presence live.

PSALM CXVIII. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, 8, 9, 16

O praise the Lord, for he is good,
His mercies ne'er decay;
That his kind favours ever last,
Let thankful Israel say.

Their sense of his eternal love
Let Aaron's house express;
And, that it never fails, let all
That fear the Lord confess.

For better 'tis to trust in God,
And have the Lord our friend,
Than on the greatest human pow'r
For safety to depend.

He, by his own resistless pow'r,
Has endless honour won;
The saving strength of his right hand
Amazing works has done.

ST. STEPHENS.

C. M.

REV. MR. JONES.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

The first system of music consists of four staves. The Treble and Counter staves are in treble clef, while the Tenor and Bass staves are in bass clef. All staves have a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). The music is written in a four-part setting style.

The second system of music continues the four-part setting on four staves, maintaining the same clefs, key signature, and time signature as the first system.

PSALM XIX PART I. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, P

The heav'n's declare thy glory, Lord,
Which that alone can fill :
The firmament and stars express
Their great Creator's skill.

The dawn of each returning day
Fresh beams of knowledge brings :
And from the dark returns of night
Divine instruction springs

Their pow'ful language to no realm
Or region is confin'd ;
'Tis nature's voice, and understood
Alike by all mankind.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

HYMN XX. C. M.

Oh, help us, Lord ! each hour of need
Thy heav'nly succour give ;
Help us in thought, in word, and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.

Oh, help us, when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore,
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
Oh, help us, Lord, the more.

Oh, help us through the pray'r of faith
More firmly to believe ;
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive

Oh, help us, Jesus ! from on high
We know no help but thee ;
Oh, help us so to live and die
As thine in heav'n to be.

PSALM CXLIII. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 8, 11

Lord, hear my pray'r, and to my cry
Thy wonted audience lend ;
In thy accustom'd faith and truth
A gracious answer send.

Nor at thy strict tribunal bring
Thy servant to be try'd :
For in thy sight no living man
Can e'er be justified.

Thy kindness early let me hear,
Whose trust on thee depends :
Teach me the way where I should go :
My soul to thee ascends

O for the sake of thy great name,
Revive my drooping heart ;
For thy truth's sake, to me distress'd,
Thy promis'd aid impart.

HYMN XXXVI. C. M.

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator ! come,
Inspire the souls of thine,
Till ev'ry heart which thou hast made,
Is fill'd with grace divine.

Thou art the Comforter, the gift
Of God, and fire of love :
The everlasting spring of joy,
And unction from above.

Enlighten our dark souls till they
Thy sacred love embrace ;
Assist our minds (by nature frail)
With thy celestial grace.

Drive far from us the mortal foe,
And give us peace within ;
That, by thy guidance blest, we may
Escape the snares of sin.


Teach us the Father to confess,
And Son from death reviv'd ;
And with them both, thee, Holy Ghost,
Who art from both deriv'd.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

FRENCH.

C. M.


Treble



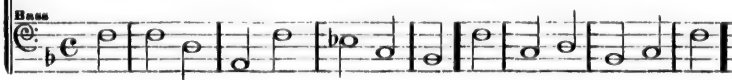
Counter



Tenor



Bass



First system of musical notation for Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass staves. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The time signature is common time (C). The Treble staff begins with a treble clef and a B-flat. The Counter staff begins with a treble clef and a B-flat. The Tenor staff begins with a treble clef and a B-flat. The Bass staff begins with a bass clef and a B-flat. The notation consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests.



Second system of musical notation for Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass staves. The notation continues from the first system, ending with double bar lines. The Treble staff begins with a treble clef and a B-flat. The Counter staff begins with a treble clef and a B-flat. The Tenor staff begins with a treble clef and a B-flat. The Bass staff begins with a bass clef and a B-flat. The notation consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests.

PSALM LXXIX. C. M.

VER. 5, 8, 9, 13

How long wilt thou be angry, Lord ?
Must we for ever mourn ?
Shall thy devouring, jealous rage,
Like fire for ever burn ?

O think not on our former sins,
But speedily prevent
The utter ruin of thy saints,
Almost with sorrow spent.

Thou, God of our salvation, help,
And free our souls from blame,
So shall our pardon and defence
Exalt thy glorious name.

So we, thy people, and thy flock,
Shall ever praise thy name :
And with glad hearts our grateful thanks
From age to age proclaim.

PSALM CXIX. PART 4. C. M.

VER. 89, 90, 91, 92

For ever and for ever, Lord,
Unchang'd thou dost remain ;
Thy word establish'd in the heav'n's
Does all their orbs sustain.

Through circling ages, Lord, thy truth
Immovable shall stand,
As doth the earth, which thou uphold'st
By thy Almighty hand.

All things the course by thee ordain'd,
E'en to this day fulfil ;
They are thy faithful subjects all,
And servants of thy will.

Unless thy sacred law had been
My comfort and delight,
I must have fainted and expir'd
In dark affliction's night.

PSALM CXIX. PART 6. C. M.

VER. 137, 142, 143, 144

Thou art the righteous judge, in whom
Wrong'd innocence may trust :
And, like thyself, thy judgments, Lord,
In all respects are just.

Thy righteousness shall then endure,
When time itself is past :
Thy law is truth itself, that truth
Which shall for ever last.

Though trouble, anguish, doubts, and dread,
'To compass me unite,
Beset with danger, still I make
Thy precepts my delight.

Eternal and unerring rules
Thy testimonies give :
Teach me the wisdom that will make
My soul for ever live.

HYMN XIV. C. M.

The angel comes, he comes to reap
The harvest of the Lord !
O'er all the earth with fatal sweep
Wide waves his flaming sword.

And who are they, in sheaves t'abide
The fire of vengeance bound ?
The tares, whose rank luxuriant pride
Chok'd the fair crop around.

And who are they, reserv'd in store
God's treasure-house to fill ?
The wheat, a hundred-fold that bore
Amid surrounding ill.

O King of Mercy ! grant us pow'r
Thy fiery wrath to flee !
In thy destroying-angel's hour,
O gather us to thee !

MESSIAH.

C. M.

HANDEL.

Tranio

Counter

Tenor

Bass



PSALM LXXXV. PART 1. C. M.

VER. 1, 5, 6, 7, 8

O God, our Saviour, all our hearts
To thy obedience turn ;
That, quench'd with our repenting tears,
Thy wrath no more may burn.

For why shouldst thou be angry still,
And wrath so long retain ?
Revive us, Lord, and let thy saints
Thy wonted comfort gain.

Thy gracious favour, Lord, display,
Which we have long implor'd ;
And, for thy wondrous mercy's sake,
Thy wonted aid afford.

God's answer patiently I'll wait,
For he, with glad success,
(If they no more to folly turn)
His mourning saints will bless.

HYMN XIII. C. M.

O God of Bethel ! by whose hand
Thy people still are fed ;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led.

Our vows, our pray'rs, we now present
Before thy throne of grace ;
God of our fathers ! be the God
Of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life,
Our wand'ring footsteps guide ;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

O spread thy fost'ring wings around,
Till all our wand'rings cease ;
And at thine ever blest abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

Such blessings from thy gracious hand
Our humble pray'rs implore ;
And thou, the Lord, shalt be our God
And portion evermore.

PSALM CXLV. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6

Thee I'll extol, my God and King,
Thy endless praise proclaim ;
This tribute daily I will bring,
And ever bless thy name.

'Thou, Lord, beyond compare art great,
And highly to be prais'd ;
'Thy majesty with boundless height,
Above our knowledge rais'd.

Renown'd for mighty acts, thy fame
To future times extends ;
From age to age thy glorious name
Successively descends.

Whilst I thy glory and renown,
And wondrous works express :
'The world with me thy might shall own,
And thy great pow'r confess.

HYMN XLIX. C. M.

There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign ;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides,
And never-fading flowers ;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heav'nly land from ours.

But tim'rous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger shiv'ring on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

O could we make our doubts remove
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With faith's enlightened eyes.

Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's streams, nor death's cold flood,
Could fright us from the shore !

BRUNSWICK

C. M.

HARDET

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

HYMN LXXIII. C. M.

The New Year.

God of our life, thy various praise
Let mortal voices sound !
Thy hand revolves our fleeting days
And brings the seasons round.

To thee shall annual incense rise,
Our Father and our Friend !

While annual mercies from the skies
In genial streams descend.

In ev'ry scene of life thy care,
In ev'ry age we see :
And constant as thy favours are
So let our praises be.

Still may thy love in ev'ry scene,
To ev'ry age appear ;
And let the same compassion deign
To bless the op'ning year.

PSALM LXXI. PART 1. C. M.

VER 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 23

In thee I put my steadfast trust,
 Defend me, Lord, from shame ;
 Incline thine ear, and save my soul,
 For righteous is thy name.

Be thou my strong abiding place,
 To which I may resort ;
 'Tis thy decree that keeps me safe,
 Thou art my rock and fort.

From cruel and ungodly men
 Protect and set me free ;
 For, from my earliest youth till now,
 My hope has been in thee.

Then joy shall fill my mouth, and songs
 Employ my cheerful voice ;
 My grateful soul by thee redeem'd,
 Shall in thy strength rejoice.

PSALM LXXI. PART 2. C. M.

VER 1, 2, 22, 23, 24

In thee I put my steadfast trust,
 Defend me, Lord, from shame ;
 Incline thine ear, and save my soul,
 For righteous is thy name.

Therefore with psaltery and harp
 Thy truth, O Lord, I'll praise ;
 To thee, the God of Jacob's race,
 My voice in anthems raise.

Then joy shall fill my mouth, and songs
 Employ my cheerful voice ;
 My grateful soul, by thee redeem'd,
 Shall in thy strength rejoice.

My tongue thy just and righteous acts
 Shall all the day proclaim ;
 Because thou didst confound my foes,
 And brought'st them all to shame.

HYMN XXVII. C. M.

The Sun of Righteousness appears,
 To set in blood no more ;
 The light which scatters all your fears,
 Your rising God, adore !

The saints, when he resigned his breath,
 Unclos'd their sleeping eyes ;
 He breaks again the bands of death,
 Again the dead arise.

Alone the dreadful race he ran,
 Alone the wine-press trod ;
 He groans, he dies,—behold the man !
 He lives ;—behold the God !

In vain the watch, the stone, the seal,
 Forbid the Lord to rise ;
 He breaks the gates of death and hell,
 And opens Paradise.

ST. MAGNUS.

C. M.

JEREMIAH CLARK.

Treble



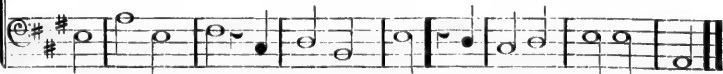
Counter



Tenor



Bass



PSALM XCH. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 4. G. P.

How good and pleasant must it be
To thank the Lord most high !
And with repeated hymns of praise
His name to magnify.

With every morning's early dawn
His goodness to relate ;
And of his constant truth each night
The glad effects repeat.

For through thy wondrous works, O Lord,
Thou mak'st my heart rejoice ;
The thoughts of them shall make me glad,
And shout with cheerful voice.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

HYMN XXII. C. M.

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear !
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast ;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

Dear name ! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place :
My never-failing treas'ry, fill'd
With boundless stores of grace.

By thee my pray'rs acceptance gain,
Although with sin defil'd ;
Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am own'd a child.

Jesus ! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King ;
My Lord, my life, my way, my end,
Accept the praise I bring.

HYMN XXXIX. C. M.

Father of Mercies ! in thy word
What endless riches shine !
For ever be thy name ador'd
For knowledge thus divine !

Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heav'nly peace around ;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

O may those heav'nly pages be
My first, my chief delight !
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increase in light.

Divine Instructor ! glorious Lord !
Be thou for ever near :
Teach me to love thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

HYMN LV. C. M.

Oh ! for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heav'nly frame !
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb !

Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord ?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word ?

What peaceful hours I then enjoy'd ;
How sweet their mem'ry still :
But now I feel an aching void
The world can never fill.

Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest ;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

So shall my walk be close with God ;
Calm and serene my frame ;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

ST. ANNS.

C. M.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

PSALM XIII. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 5, 6.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
Must I for ever mourn?
How long wilt thou withdraw from me,
Oh! never return?

How long shall anxious thoughts my soul,
And grief my heart, oppress?
How long my enemies insult,
And I have no redress?

Since I have always plac'd my trust
Beneath thy mercy's wing,
Thy saving health will come, and then
My heart with joy shall spring.

Then sha'll my song, with praise inspir'd,
To thee, my God, ascend,
Who to thy servant in distress
Such bounty didst extend.

PSALM XXVIII. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3. G. P.

O Lord, my rock, to thee I cry,
In sighs consume my breath:
O answer, or I shall become
Like those that sleep in death.

Regard my supplication, Lord,
The cries that I repeat,
With weeping eyes and lifted hands,
Before thy mercy seat.

Let me escape the sinners' doom,
Who make a trade of ill,
And ever speak the person fair
Whose blood they mean to spill.

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM LXXXVI. PART 1. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

To my complaint, O Lord my God,
Thy gracious ear incline;
Hear me, distress'd and destitute
Of all relief but thine!

Do thou, O God! preserve my soul,
That does thy name adore;
Thy servant keep, and him, whose trust
Relies on thee, restore.

To me, who daily thee invoke,
Thy mercy, Lord, extend:
Refresh thy servant's soul, whose hopes
On thee alone depend.

Thou, Lord, art good—not only good,
But prompt to pardon, too;
Of plenteous mercy to all those
Who for thy mercy sue.

HYMN LXXII. C. M.

Fast Day.

Almighty Lord! before thy throne
Thy mourning people bend;
'Tis on thy pard'ning grace alone
Our prostrate hopes depend.

Dark judgments from thy heavy hand,
Thy dreadful pow'r display;
Yet mercy spares our guilty land,
And still we live to pray.

O turn us, turn us, mighty Lord,
Convert us by thy grace;
Then shall our hearts obey thy word,
And humbly seek thy face.

Then should insulting foes invade,
We shall not sink in fear;
Secure of never-failing aid,
If God, our God, be near.

WESTERHAM.

C. M.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

First system of musical notation for 'WESTERHAM.' in C major, 3/2 time. The system consists of four staves: Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass. The Treble staff begins with a treble clef and a 3/2 time signature. The Counter staff begins with a treble clef. The Tenor staff begins with a treble clef. The Bass staff begins with a bass clef. The music is written in C major, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first system contains 12 measures of music.

Continuation of the musical notation for 'WESTERHAM.' in C major, 3/2 time. This system contains 12 measures of music, continuing from the first system. The staves are Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass. The music is written in C major, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second system contains 12 measures of music.

PSALM VI. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Thy dreadful anger, Lord, restrain,
 And spare a wretch forlorn;
 Correct me not in thy fierce wrath,
 Too heavy to be borne.

Have mercy. d, for I grow faint,
 Unable to endure
 The anguish of my aching bones,
 Which thou alone canst cure.

My tortur'd flesh distracts my mind,
 And fills my soul with grief;
 But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
 To grant me thy relief!

Thy wonted goodness, Lord, repeat,
 And ease my troubled soul;
 Lord, for thy wond'rous mercy's sake,
 Vouchsafe to make me whole.

PSALM XXII. C. M.

VER. 1, 14, 16, 18.

My God, my God, why leav'st thou me,
 When I with anguish faint?
 O why so far from me remov'd,
 And from my loud complaint?

My blood like water's spill'd, my joints
 Are rack'd and out of frame;
 My heart dissolves within my breast
 Like wax before the flame.

Like bloodhounds to surround me they
 In pack'd assemblies meet;
 They pierc'd my inoffensive hands,
 They pierc'd my harmless feet.

As spoil my garments they divide,
 Lots for my vesture cast:
 Therefore approach, O Lord, my strength,
 And to my succour haste.

WINDSOR.

C. M.

RAVENSCROFT.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

PSALM XVI. C. M.

VER. 8, 9, 10, 11.

I strive each action to approve
To his all-seeing eye :
No dangers shall my hopes remove,
Because he still is nigh.

Therefore my heart all grief defies,
My glory does rejoice ;
My flesh shall rest in hope to rise,
Wak'd by his pow'rful voice.

Thou, Lord, when I resign my breath,
My soul from hell shalt free ;
Nor let thy holy one in death
The least corruption see.

Thou shalt the paths of life display,
That to thy presence lead ;
Where pleasures dwell without alloy,
And joys that never fade.

PSALM XLVIII. C. M.

VER. 1, 10, 11, 14.

The Lord, the only God, is great,
And greatly to be prais'd
In Zion, on whose happy mount
His sacred throne is rais'd.

According to thy sov'reign name,
Thy praise through earth extends :
Thy pow'rful arm, as justice guides,
Chastises, or defends.

Let Zion's mount with joy resound,
Her daughters all be taught,
In songs, his judgments to extol,
Who this deliv'rance wrought.

This God is ours, and will be ours,
Whilst we in him confide :
Who, as he has preserv'd us now,
Till death will be our guide.

PSALM XXXIII. PART 1. C. M.

VER. 1, 4, 5, 8, 9, 11.

Let all the just to God with joy
Their cheerful voices raise ;
For well the righteous it becomes
To sing glad songs of praise.

For faithful is the word of God,
His works with truth abound ;
He justice loves, and all the earth,
Is with his goodness crown'd.

Let earth, and all that dwell therein,
Before him trembling stand ;
For when he spake the word, 'twas made,
'Twas fix'd at his command.

Whate'er the mighty Lord decrees,
Shall stand for ever sure ;
The settled purpose of his heart
To ages shall endure.

HYMN XXXIV. C. M.

How glorious is the King to-day !
How glorious Israel's King !
With truth his people thus may say,
And well his praise may sing.

He makes his goodness pass before
His wond'ring people's eyes ;
And feeds them with a boundless store
Of satisfying joys.

He meets them with a smiling face,
And with a father's voice ;
He bids them triumph in his grace,
And in his name rejoice.

Their praise with favour he receives,
And hearkens when they pray ;
Forgives their sins, their wants relieves,
And leads them in the way.

To Israel's God be glory given,
The God whom saints adore,
On earth, and in the highest heav'n,
Both now and evermore.

WAKEFIELD.

C. M.

DR. HEIGHINGTON.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

PSALM LXXVII. C. M.

VER. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.

Has God for ever cast us off?
 Withdrawn his favour quite?
 Are both his mercy and his truth
 Retir'd to endless night?

Can his long practis'd love forget
 Its wonted aid to bring?
 Has he in wrath shut up, and seal'd
 His mercy's healing spring?

I said, my weakness hints these fears,
 But I'll my fears disband;
 I'll yet remember the Most High,
 And years of his right hand.

I'll call to mind his works of old,
 The wonders of his might;
 On them my heart shall meditate,
 My tongue shall them recite.

HYMN LXIV. C. M.

FUNERAL.

Hark! from the tombs, a doleful sound,
 My ears attend the cry—
 "Ye living men, come, view the ground
 "Where you must shortly lie.

"Princes, this clay must be your bed,
 "In spite of all your tow'rs;
 "The tall, the wise, the rev'rend head
 "Must lie as low as ours."

Great God! is this our certain doom?
 And are we still secure?
 Still walking downwards to the tomb?
 And yet prepar'd no more?

Grant us the pow'rs of quick'ning grace,
 To fit our souls to fly:
 Then, when we drop this dying flesh,
 We'll rise above the sky.

HYMN XXIV. C. M.

Dark was the night, and cold the ground
 On which the Lord was laid;
 His sweat like drops of blood ran down,
 In agony he pray'd:

"Father, remove this bitter cup,
 "If such thy sacred will;
 "If not, content, to drink it up,
 "Thy pleasure I fulfil."

Go to the garden, sinner, see
 Those precious drops that flow!
 That heavy load he bore for thee—
 For thee he lies so low.

HYMN XXXV. C. M.

Whit-Sunday.

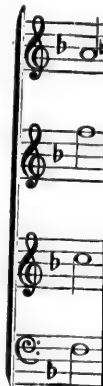
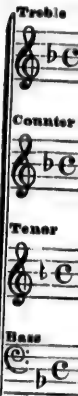
Spirit of Truth! on this thy day
 To thee for help we cry,
 To guide us through the dreary way
 Of dark mortality!

We ask not, Lord! thy cloven flame,
 Or tongues of various tone;
 But long thy praises to proclaim
 With fervour in our own.

We mourn not that prophetic skill
 Is found on earth no more!
 Enough for us to trace thy will
 In Scripture's sacred lore.

We neither have, nor seek the pow'r
 Ill demons to control;
 But thou, in dark temptation's hour,
 Shalt chase them from the soul.

ST. MA



ST. MARY'S.

C. M.

Dr. Blow.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is labeled 'Treble' and contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The second staff is labeled 'Counter' and contains a counter-melody with some accidentals. The third staff is labeled 'Tenor' and the fourth is labeled 'Bass', both containing harmonic accompaniment. All staves are in the key of B-flat major and 2/4 time.

The second system of the musical score continues the composition with four staves. It maintains the same instrumental and vocal parts as the first system. The notation includes various note values and rests, concluding with a double bar line at the end of each staff.

HYMN LVIII. L. M.

Morning.

Awake my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

Redeem thy misspent moments past,
And live this day as if thy last ;
Thy talents to improve take care ;
For the great day thyself prepare.

Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noonday clear ;
For God's all-seeing eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts, thy works and ways.

Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part ;
Who all night long unwearied sing,
High glory to th' eternal King !

HYMN LXX. L. M.

On laying the Foundation Stone of a Church or Chapel.

This stone to thee in faith we lay,
We build this temple, Lord, to thee ;
Thine eye be open night and day
To guard this house and sanctuary.

Here, when thy people seek thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live ;
Hear thou, in heav'n thy dwelling place,
And when thou hearest, O forgive !

Here, when thy messengers proclaim
The blessed Gospel of thy Son,
Still by the pow'r of his great name
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

Hosanna to their heav'nly King,
When children's voices raise that song,
Hosanna ! let their angels sing,
And heav'n with earth the strain prolong.

But will, indeed, Jehovah deign
Here to abide,—no transient guest ?
Here will the world's Redeemer reign,
And here the Holy Spirit rest ?

That glory never hence depart !
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone ;
Thy kingdom come to ev'ry heart,
In ev'ry bosom fix thy throne.

MORNING HYMN.

L. M.

BARTHELOMON.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass



HYMN LIX. L. M.

Evening.

Glory to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light ;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thy own almighty wings !

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done ;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the judgment day.

O may my soul on thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close ;
Sleep that shall me more active make,
To serve my God when I awake.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him all creatures here below,
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

EVENING HYMN.

L. M.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

First system of music for Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The Treble staff begins with a treble clef and a sharp sign. The Counter staff begins with a treble clef and a sharp sign. The Tenor staff begins with a treble clef and a sharp sign. The Bass staff begins with a bass clef and a sharp sign. The music consists of four measures, each containing a whole note for all four parts.

Second system of music for Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The Treble staff begins with a treble clef and a sharp sign. The Counter staff begins with a treble clef and a sharp sign. The Tenor staff begins with a treble clef and a sharp sign. The Bass staff begins with a bass clef and a sharp sign. The music consists of four measures, each containing a whole note for all four parts. The system concludes with a double bar line.

PSALM CXIX. PART 1. C. M.

VER. 1, 2, 5, 8.

How bless'd are they, who always keep
The pure and perfect way !
Who never from the sacred paths
Of God's commandments stray !

How bless'd, who to his righteous laws
Have still obedient been !
And have with fervent, humble zeal,
His favour sought to win.

O then, that thy most holy will
Might o'er my ways preside !
And I the course of all my life
By thy direction guide.

So to thy sacred laws shall I
All due observance pay :
O then forsake me not, my God,
Nor cast me quite away.

PSALM CXIX. PART 3. C. M.

VER. 33, 34, 35, 37.

Instruct me in thy statutes, Lord,
Thy righteous paths display ;
And I from them, through all my life,
Will never go astray.

If thou true wisdom from above
Wilt graciously impart,
To keep thy perfect laws I will
Devote my zealous heart.

Direct me in the sacred ways
To which thy precepts lead ;
Because my chief delight has been
Thy righteous paths to tread.

From those vain objects turn my eyes,
Which this false world displays ;
But give me lively power and strength
To keep thy righteous ways.

PSALM CXIX. PART 2. C. M.

VER. 17, 18, 19, 24.

Be gracious to thy servant, Lord,
Do thou my life defend,
That I, according to thy word,
My future time may spend.

Enlighten both my eyes and mind,
That so I may discern
The wondrous things which they behold,
Who thy just precepts learn.

Though like a stranger in the land,
From place to place I stray,
Thy righteous judgments from my sight,
Remove not thou away.

For thy commands have always been
My comfort and delight ;
By them I learn, with prudent care,
To guide my steps aright.

PSALM CXIX. PART 5. C. M.

VER. 132, 133, 134, 135.

With favour, Lord, look down on me,
Who thy relief implore ;
As thou art wont to visit those
Who thy blest name adore.

Directed by thy heav'nly word
Let all my footsteps be ;
Nor wickedness of any kind
Dominion have o'er me.

Release, entirely set me free
From persecuting hands,
That unmolested I may learn
And practice thy commands.

On me, devoted to thy fear,
Lord, make thy face to shine :
Thy statutes both to know and keep,
My heart with zeal incline.

COLBORNE.

C. M.

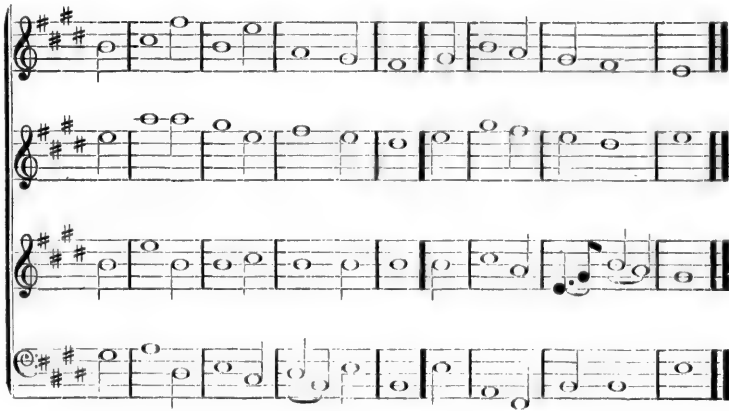
WARREN.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass



PSALM XXIX. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 10, 11.

Ye princes, that in might excel,
Your grateful sacrifice prepare;
God's glorious actions loudly tell,
His wondrous pow'r to all declare.

To his great name fresh altars raise,
Devoutly due respect afford;
Him in his holy temple praise,
Where he's with solemn state ador'd.

'Tis he that with amazing noise
The wat'ry clouds in sunder breaks;
The ocean trembles at his voice,
When he from heav'n in thunder speaks.

God rules the angry floods on high;
His boundless sway shall never cease;
His saints with strength he will supply,
And bless his own with constant peace.

PSALM LXII. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 7, 8, 12.

My soul for help on God relies,
From him alone my safety flows:
My rock, my health, that strength supplies,
To bear the shock of all my foes.

God does his saving health dispense,
And flowing blessings daily send;
He is my fortress and defence;
On him my soul shall still depend.

In him ye people always trust,
Before his throne pour out your hearts;
For God, the merciful and just,
His timely aid to us imparts.

Though mercy is his darling grace,
In which he chiefly takes delight,
Yet will he all the human race,
According to their works, requite.

PSALM LXX. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4.

O Lord, to my relief draw near,
For never was more pressing need;
For my deliv'rance, Lord, appear,
And add to that deliv'rance speed.

Confusion on their heads return,
Who to destroy my soul combine;
Let them, defeated, blush and mourn,
Ensuar'd in their own vile design.

Their doom let desolation be,
With shame their malice be repaid,
Who mock'd my confidence in thee,
And sport with my afflictions made.

While those who humbly seek thy face,
To joyful triumphs shall be rais'd,
And all who prize thy saving grace
With me shall sing, 'The Lord be prais'd.

PSALM CIII. PART 2. L. M.

VER. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

The Lord abounds with tender love,
And unexampled acts of grace;
His waken'd wrath does slowly move,
His willing mercy flows apace.

God will not always harshly chide,
But with his anger quickly part;
He loves his punishments to guide
More by his love than our desert.

As high as heav'n its arch extends
Above this little spot of clay,
So much his boundless love transcends
The small respects that we can pay.

As far as 'tis from east to west,
So far has he our sins remov'd;
Who, with a father's tender breast,
Has such as fear him always lov'd.

KENT.

L. M.

GEORGE GREEN.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

HYMN XLII. L. M.

Creator of the rolling flood !
 On whom thy people hope alone ;
 Who cam'st by water and by blood,
 For man's offences to atone ;

We meet at thy command, O Lord,
 Now send thy Spirit from above ;
 We rest upon thy faithful word,
 Now fill our hearts with heav'nly love.

Grant us, devoid of worldly care,
 And leaning on thy bounteous hand,
 To seek thy help in humble pray'r,
 And on thy sacred rock to stand ;

And when, our livelong toil to crown,
 Thy call shall set the spirit free,
 To cast with joy our burthen down,
 And rise, O Lord, to follow thee !

HYMN LXVIII. L. M.

For the Spread of the Gospel.

O ! Spirit of the living God !
 In all thy plenitude of grace,
 Where'er the foot of man hath trod
 Descend upon our fallen race !

Give tongues of fire and hearts of love
 To preach the reconciling word !
 Give pow'r and unction from above
 Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

O Spirit of the Lord ! prepare
 The wide-spread earth her God to meet ;
 Breathe thou abroad, like morning air,
 Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

Baptize the nations :—far and nigh
 The triumphs of the cross record ;
 The name of Jesus glorify,
 Till ev'ry kindred call him Lord

PSALM XXXVI. L. M.

VER. 5, 6, 7, 9, 10.

But, Lord, thy mercy, my sure hope
Above the heav'nly orb ascends ;
Thy sacred truth's unmeasur'd scope
Beyond the spreading sky extends.

Thy justice like the hills remains ;
Unfathom'd depths thy judgments are :
Thy providence the world sustains ;
The whole creation is thy care.

Since of thy goodness all partake,
With what assurance should the just
Thy sheltring wings their refuge make,
And saints to thy protection trust !

With thee the springs of life remain ;
Thy presence is eternal day ;
O let thy saints thy favour gain ;
To upright hearts thy truth display.

PSALM LXV. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4.

For thee, O God, our constant praise
In Zion waits, thy chosen seat ;
Our promis'd altars there we'll raise,
And all our zealous vows complete.

O thou, who to my humble pray'r
Didst always bend thy list'ning ear,
To thee shall all mankind repair,
And at thy gracious throne appear.

Our sins (though numberless) in vain
To stop thy flowing mercy try ;
Whilst thou overlook'st the guilty stain,
And washest out the crimson dye.

Bless'd is the man, who near thee plac'd,
Within thy sacred dwelling lives ;
Whilst we at humble distance taste
The vast delights thy temple gives.

PSALM CXII. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 4, 6, 7.

That man is bless'd who stands in awe
Of God, and loves his sacred law ;
His seed on earth shall be renown'd,
And with successive honours crown'd.

The soul that's fill'd with virtue's light
Shines brightest in affliction's night ;
To pity the distress'd inclin'd,
As well as just to all mankind.

Beset with threat'ning dangers round,
Unmov'd shall he maintain his ground ;
The sweet remembrance of the just
Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust.

Ill tidings never can surprise
His heart, that fix'd on God relies ;
On safety's rock he sits, and sees
The shipwreck of his enemies.

PORTUGUESE HYMN.

L. M.

ADESTE FIDELES.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

PSALM XVIII. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 6.

No change of times shall ever shock
My firm affection, Lord, to thee;
For thou hast always been my rock,
A fortress and defence to me.

Thou my deliverer art, my God;
My trust is in thy mighty power:
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,
At home my safeguard and my tower.

To thee I will address my prayer,
(To whom all praise we justly owe:)
So shall I, by thy watchful care,
Be guarded from my treacherous foe.

To heav'n I made my mournful prayer,
To God address'd my humble moan;
Who graciously inclin'd his ear,
And heard me from his lofty throne.

PSALM XL. L. M.

VER. 1, 5, 6, 7, 8.

I waited meekly for the Lord,
Till he vouchsaf'd a kind reply;
Who did his gracious ear afford,
And heard from heav'n my humble cry.

Who can the wondrous works recount,
Which thou, O God, for us hast wrought?
The treasures of thy love surmount
The power of numbers, speech, and thought.

I've learnt that thou hast not desired
Offerings and sacrifice alone;
Nor blood of guiltless beasts requir'd
For man's transgression to atone.

I therefore come—come to fulfil
The oracles thy books impart;
'Tis my delight to do thy will;
Thy law is written in my heart.

PSALM LXVIII. L. M.

VER. 4, 17, 18.

To him your voice in anthems raise,
Jehovah's awful name he bears:
In him rejoice, extol his praise,
Who rides upon high rolling spheres.

His chariots numberless, his powers
Are heav'nly hosts that wait his will;
His presence now fills Zion's towers,
As once it honour'd Sinai's hill.

Ascending high, in triumph thou
Captivity hast captive led,
And on thy people didst bestow
The spoil of armies once their dread.

Ev'n rebels shall partake thy grace,
And humble proselytes repair
To worship at thy dwelling place,
And all the world pay homage there.

PSALM CIII. PART I. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, 8, 9, 10.

My soul, inspir'd with sacred love,
God's holy name for ever bless,
Of all his favours mindful prove,
And still thy grateful thanks express.

'Tis he that all thy sins forgives,
And after sickness makes thee sound;
From dangers he thy life retrieves,
By him with grace and mercy crown'd.

The Lord abounds with tender love,
And unexampled acts of grace;
His waken'd wrath does slowly move,
His willing mercy flows apace.

God will not always harshly chide,
But with his anger quickly part;
He loves his punishments to guide
More by his love than our desert.

HYMN XLV. L. M.

What various hindrances we meet
In coming to the mercy-seat!
Yet who that knows the worth of prayer,
But wishes to be often there?

Prayer makes the darken'd cloud withdraw,
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings ev'ry blessing from above.

Restraining prayer, we cease to fight,
Prayer makes the Christian's armour bright;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

While Moses stood with arms spread wide,
Success was found on Israel's side;
But when through weariness they fail'd
That moment Amalek prevail'd.

EATON.

L. M.

WYVILL:

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

p

Organo *p*

f

f

PSALM LVII. PART 2. L. M.

VER. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

O God, my heart is fix'd, 'tis bent,
Its thankful tribute to present,
And, with my heart, my voice I'll raise
'To thee, my God, in songs of praise.

Awake, my glory, harp and lute,
No longer let your strings be mute !
And I my tuneful part to take,
Will with the early dawn awake.

Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
To all the list'ning nations round :
Thy mercy highest heav'n transcends,
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

Be thou, O God, exalted high ;
And, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.

PSALM CIV. PART 1. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Bless God, my soul ; thou, Lord, alone
Possessest empire without bounds ;
With honour thou art crown'd, thy throne
Eternal majesty surrounds,

With light thou dost thyself enrobe,
And glory for a garment take ;
Heav'n's curtains stretch beyond the globe,
Thy canopy of state to make.

God builds on liquid air, and forms
His palace chambers in the skies ;
The clouds his chariot are, and storms
The swift wing'd steeds with which he flies.

As bright as flame, as swift as wind,
His ministers heav'n's palace fill,
To have their sundry tasks assign'd :
All proud to serve their sov'reign's will.

PSALM CIV. PART 2. L. M.

VER. 1, 24, 33, 34, 35.

Bless God, my soul ; thou, Lord, alone
Possessest empire without bounds ;
With honour thou art crown'd, thy throne
Eternal majesty surrounds.

How various, Lord, thy works are found,
For which thy wisdom we adore !
The earth is with thy treasure crown'd
Till nature's hand can grasp no more.

In praising God, while he prolongs
My breath, I will that breath employ ;
And join devotion to my songs,
Sincere, as is in him my joy.

While sinners from earth's face are hurl'd,
My soul, praise thou his holy name
Till with my song the list'ning world
Join concert, and his praise proclaim.

HYMN XXIII. L. M.

O Thou, whom neither time nor space
Can circle in, unseen, unknown,
Nor faith in boldest flight can trace,
Save through thy Spirit and thy Son !

And Thou, that from thy bright abode,
To us in mortal weakness shown,
Didst graft the manhood into God,
Eternal, co-eternal Son !

And Thou, whose unction from on high
By comfort, light, and love is known !
Who, with the parent deity,
Dread Spirit ! art for ever one !

Great First and Last ! thy blessings give !
And grant us faith, thy gift alone,
To love and praise thee while we live,
And do whate'er thou wouldst have done !

ST. OLAVES.

L. M.

HUDSON.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The Treble staff is in G major (one sharp) and 3/2 time. The Counter, Tenor, and Bass staves are in the same key and time. The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymn books, with a focus on harmonic support for the vocal parts.

The second system of the musical score continues the composition. It features the same four staves: Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and bar lines, indicating the progression of the hymn.

PSALM LVII. PART I. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 5.

Thy mercy, Lord, to me extend,
On thy protection I depend,
And to thy wings for shelter haste,
Till this outrageous storm be past.

To thy tribunal, Lord, I fly,
Thou sov'reign judge, and God most high,
Who wonders hast for me begun,
And wilt not leave thy work undone.

From heav'n protect me by thine arm,
And shame all those who seek my harm;
To my relief thy mercy send,
And truth, on which my hopes depend.

Be thou, O God! exalted high;
And as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.

HYMN XII. L. M.

The Lord shall reign, where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdoms stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

To him shall fervent pray'r be made,
And Princes throng to crown his head:
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With ev'ry morning's sacrifice.

People and realms of ev'ry tongue,
Shall hail his love with sweetest song:
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The pris'ner leaps, now free from chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

Let ev'ry creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

HYMN III. L. M.

Second Sunday in Advent.

When'er the angry passions rise,
And tempt our thoughts or tongues to strife,
On Jesus let us fix our eyes—
Bright pattern of the Christian life!

To do his heav'nly Father's will
Was his employment and delight:
Humanity and holy zeal
Shone through his life divinely bright.

Dispensing good where'er he came,
The labours of his life were love;
If then we love our Saviour's name,
Let us his bright example move.

But, ah! how blind, how weak we are!
How frail, how apt to turn aside!
Lord, we depend upon thy care,
And ask thy Spirit for our guide.

HYMN LXXI. L. M.

Consecration, or Opening of a Church or Chapel.

And wilt thou, O eternal God,
On earth establish thine abode?
Then look propitious from thy throne,
And take this temple for thine own.

These walls we to thine honour raise,
Long may they echo to thy praise!
And thou, descending, fill the place
With the rich tokens of thy grace.

Here may our great Redeemer reign,
With all the graces of his train;
While pow'r divine his word attends,
To conquer foes and cheer his friends.

And in the last decisive day,
When God the nations shall survey,
May it before the world appear,
'Thousands were train'd for glory here.

KING STREET.

L. M.

KIRCHBOFF.



PSALM XLIII. L. M.

VER. 3, 4, 5. G. P

Let me with light and truth be bless'd,
 Be these my guides to lead the way,
 Till on thy holy hill I rest,
 And in thy sacred temple pray.

Then will I there fresh altars raise
 To God, who is my only joy;
 And well-tun'd harps, with songs of praise,
 Shall all my grateful hours employ.

Why then cast down, my soul, and why
 So much oppress'd with anxious care?
 On God, thy God, for aid rely,
 Who will thy ruin'd state repair.

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
 Be glory, as it was, of old,
 Is now, and shall be evermore.

PSALM XCV. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 6.

O come, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our Almighty King,
For we our voices high should raise,
When our salvation's rock we praise.

Into his presence let us haste,
To thank him for his favours past :
To him address in joyful songs,
The praise that to his name belongs.

For God the Lord, enthron'd in state,
Is with unrivall'd glory great ;
A king superior far to all,
Whom gods the heathen falsely call.

O let us to his courts repair,
And bow with adoration there,
Down on our knees devoutly all
Before the Lord our maker fall.

PSALM XCVII. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 10, 12.

Jehovah reigns, let all the earth
In his just government rejoice ;
Let all the isles, with sacred mirth,
In his applause unite their voice.

Darkness and clouds of awful shade,
His dazzling glory shroud in state :
Justice and truth his guards are made,
And fix'd by his pavilion wait.

You, who to serve the Lord aspire,
Abhor what's ill, and truth esteem ;
He'll keep his servants' souls entire,
And them from wicked hands redeem.

Rejoice, ye righteous, in the Lord :
Memorials of his holiness
Deep in your faithful breasts record,
And with your thankful tongues confess.

HYMN IX. L. M.

Second Sunday after Christmas.

The God of life whose constant care,
With blessings crowns each op'ning year,
My scanty span doth still prolong,
And wakes anew mine annual song.

How many precious souls are fled
To the vast regions of the dead,
Since last the still revolving Sun
Began his yearly course to run.

We yet survive ; but who can say,
Or through this year, or month, or day,
" I shall retain this vital breath,
" Thus far, at least, in league with death."

That breath is thine, eternal God ;
'Tis thine to fix my soul's abode ;
It holds its life from thee alone
On earth, or in the world unknown.

To thee, our spirits we resign,
Make them and own them still as thine,
And land them on that happy shore,
Where years and death are known no more.

HYMN XXXVII. L. M.

Trinity.

Father of heav'n ! whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us thy pard'ning love extend.

Almighty Son ! Incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord !
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us thy saving grace extend.

Eternal Spirit ! by whose breath
The soul is rais'd from sin and death,
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us thy quick'ning pow'r extend.

Jehovah ! Father ! Spirit ! Son !
Mysterious Godhead ! Three in One !
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

HYMN LX. L. M.

Sacrament.

My God, and is thy table spread,
And doth thy cup with love o'erflow ?
Thither be all thy children led,
And let them all thy sweetness know.

Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of his flesh and blood !
Thrice happy he, who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heav'nly food.

Why are its bounties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts display'd ?
Was not for you the victim slain !
Are you forbid the children's bread ?

O, let thy table honour'd be,
And furnish'd well with joyful guests ;
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

Let crowds approach with hearts prepar'd,
With hearts inflam'd let all attend ;
Nor, when we leave our Father's board,
The pleasure or the profit end.

LUTHER'S HYMN.

L. M.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

PSALM LXXXIX. PART 2. L. M.

VER. 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18.

Thy arm is mighty, strong thy hand,
 Yet, Lord, thou dost with justice reign;
 Possess'd of absolute command,
 Thou truth and mercy dost maintain.

Happy, thrice happy, they, who hear
 Thy sacred trumpet's joyful sound;
 Who may at festivals appear,
 With thy most glorious presence crown'd.

Thy saints shall always be o'erjoy'd,
 Who on thy sacred name rely;
 And, in thy righteousness employ'd,
 Above their foes be rais'd on high.

For in thy strength they shall advance,
 Whose conquests from thy favour spring;
 The Lord of Hosts is our defence,
 And Israel's God our Israel's king.

PSALM XCIII. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

With glory clad, with strength array'd,
 The Lord that o'er all nature reigns,
 The world's foundation strongly laid,
 And the vast fabric still sustains.

How surely stablish'd is thy throne!
 Which shall no change or period see;
 For thou, O Lord, and thou, alone,
 Art God from all eternity.

The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
 And toss the troubled waves on high;
 But God above can still their noise,
 And make the angry sea comply.

Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure;
 And they that in thy house would dwell,
 That happy station to secure
 Must still in holiness excel.

PSALM CXI. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Praise ye the Lord ; our God to praise
My soul her utmost pow'r shall raise :
With private friends, and in the throng
Of saints, his praise shall be my song.

His works for greatness though renown'd,
His wondrous works with ease are found
By those who seek for them aright,
And in the pious search delight.

His works are all of matchless fame,
And universal glory claim ;
His truth, confirm'd through ages past,
Shall to eternal ages last.

By precepts he has us enjoin'd
To keep his wondrous works in mind,
And to posterity record,
That good and gracious is our Lord.

HYMN X. L. M.

Epiphany.

O God, who by thy star didst lead
Th' adoring Gentiles on their way
To him, whose wondrous birth has freed
Mankind from death, wherein they lay :

Teach us, O Lord, to know and feel
The good which from thy mercy flows ;
That we to others may reveal
The tale, and all thy love disclose.

Lord ! what is man, that in thy mind
His humble lot should have a share ?
Or, what his sons, that thus they find
Their wants the object of thy care ?

All that a grateful heart can give,
Is poor to what thy love demands !
Yet, Lord, accept us while we strive
T' obey, in fear, thy blest commands.

HYMN L. L. M.

The law commands, and makes us know
What duties to our God we owe ;
But 'tis the Gospel must reveal,
Where lies our strength to do his will.

The law discovers guilt and sin,
And shows how vile our hearts have been ;
Only the Gospel can express
Forgiving love, and cleansing grace.

What curses doth the law denounce
Against the man that fails but once ;
But in the Gospel Christ appears,
Pard'ning the guilt of num'rous years.

My soul, no more attempt to draw
Thy life and comfort from the law ;
Fly to the hope the Gospel gives ;
The man that trusts the promise lives.

WAREHAM.

L. M.

KNAPP.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

PSALM XLVII. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 5, 6, 7, 8. G. P.

O all ye people, clap your hands,
And with triumphant voices sing ;
No force the mighty pow'r withstands
Of God the universal king.

God is gone up, our Lord and King,
With shouts of joy and trumpet's sound ;
To him repeated praises sing,
And let the cheerful song go round.

Your utmost skill in praise be shown,
For him who all the world commands,
Who sits upon his righteous throne,
And spreads his sway o'er heathen lands.

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory as it was of old.
Is now, and shall be evermore.

PSALM CXXXIX. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 23, 24.

Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast known
My rising up and lying down :
My secret thoughts are known to thee,
Known long before conceiv'd by me.

Thine eye my bed and path surveys,
My public haunts and private ways :
Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent,
My yet unutter'd words' intent.

Surrounded by thy pow'r I stand,
On ev'ry side I find thy hand ;
O skill for human reach too high !
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye.

Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,
If mischief lurks in any part ;
Correct me where I go astray,
And guide me in thy perfect way.

HYMN XXI. L. M.

O thou, to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart, it looks to thee,
O burst its bonds, and set it free !

Wash out its stains, remove its dross,
Bind my affections to the cross.
Hallow each thought, let all within
Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean

If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be thou my light, be thou my way ;

No foes, no violence I fear,
No harm, while thou, my God, art near.

When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesus, thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

Saviour ! where'er thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untir'd I follow thee :
O let thy hand support me still,
And lead me to thy holy hill.

HYMN XXVIII. L. M.

Ye faithful souls who Jesus know,
If ris'n indeed with him ye are,
Superior to the joys below,
His resurrection's pow'r declare.

Your faith by holy tempers prove,
By actions show your sins forgiv'n,
And seek the glorious things above,
And follow Christ, your head, to heav'n.

There your exalted Saviour see,
Seated at God's right hand again,
In all his Father's majesty,
In everlasting pow'r to reign.

To him continually aspire,
Contending for your destin'd place,
And emulate the angel choir,
And only live to love and praise.

HYMN LXV. L. M.

Ordination.

Father of Mercies ! bow thine ear,
Attentive to our earnest pray'r ;
We plead for those who plead for thee,
Successful pleaders may they be.

How great their work ! how vast their charge !
Do thou their anxious souls enlarge ;
To them thy sacred truth reveal ;
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.

Teach them to sow the precious seed,
Teach them thy chosen flock to feed ;
Teach them immortal souls to gain,—
Souls that will well reward their pain

Let thronging multitudes around
Hear from their lips the joyful sound ;
In humble strains thy grace implore,
And feel thy renovating power !

Let sinners break their massy chains,
And sorrowing hearts forget their pains,
Let light through distant realms be spread,
And Zion rear her drooping head

ROCKINGHAM.

L. M.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

This block contains the first system of a four-part musical score. The staves are labeled Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/2. The Treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The Counter staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The Tenor staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The Bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of two flats. The music is written in a style typical of 18th or 19th-century hymn books, with notes and rests clearly marked.

This block contains the second system of the musical score, continuing the four-part setting. It follows the same notation and key signature as the first system. The staves are Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass. The music concludes with a double bar line at the end of the Bass staff.

PSALM LXXXIX. PART 1. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 5, 7.

Thy mercies, Lord, shall be my song,
My song on them shall ever dwell;
To ages yet unborn my tongue
Thy never-failing truth shall tell.

I have affirm'd, and still maintain,
Thy mercy shall for ever last;
Thy truth, that does the heav'n's sustain,
Like them shall stand for ever fast.

For such stupendous truth and love,
Both heav'n and earth just praises owe;
By choirs of angels sung above,
And by assembled saints below.

With reverence and religious dread
His saints shall to his temple press;
His fear thro' all their hearts should spread,
Who his almighty name confess.

PSALM C. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

With one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before him songs of praise.

Convince'd that he is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom he chooses for his own,
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

O enter then his temple gate,
Thence to his courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still his name with praises bless.

For he's the Lord, supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

HYMN XXXIII. L. M.

Ascension Day.

Our Lord is risen from the dead,
Our Jesus has gone up on high;
The pow'rs of hell are captive led,
Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.
There his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay,
"Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates!
"Ye everlasting doors give way!"

Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the radiant scene;
He claims those mansions as his right,
Receive the King of Glory in.

"Who is the King of Glory? Who?"
The Lord that all his foes o'ercame,
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew,
And Jesus is the conquerer's name.

Lo! his triumphant chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay,
"Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates!
"Ye everlasting doors give way!"

"Who is the King of Glory? Who?"
The Lord of boundless pow'r possess,
The King of saints and angels too,
God over all, for ever blest.

HYMN LXXIV. L. M.

Family Prayer.

Father of all! whose watchful care
Our roof protects, from whom we share
A thousand gifts by thee ordain'd,
By thee from day to day sustain'd.

To thee, most worthy to be prais'd!
Be our domestic altars rais'd!
The Lord of Heav'n vouchsafes to dwell
With pious hearts in lowly cell.

To thee may each assembled house,
Morning and night, perform their vows:
Our babes and servants, old and young,
Learn what thy saints and prophets sung.

O may our latest race proclaim
Our great Redeemer's glorious name!
And may we, guided by thy love,
Join with thy family above.

OLD HUNDRED.

L. M.

MARTIN LUTHER.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

The first system of the musical score for 'Old Hundred' consists of four staves. The top staff is labeled 'Treble' and contains a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The second staff is labeled 'Counter' and contains a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The third staff is labeled 'Tenor' and contains a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The fourth staff is labeled 'Bass' and contains a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The music is written in a four-part setting, with each staff containing a series of notes and rests, primarily using half and quarter notes.

The second system of the musical score for 'Old Hundred' consists of four staves, continuing the four-part setting from the first system. The staves are labeled 'Treble', 'Counter', 'Tenor', and 'Bass' from top to bottom. Each staff contains a treble or bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The music continues with various note values and rests, maintaining the harmonic structure of the hymn.

PSALM XIV. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 6.

Sure wicked fools must needs suppose
That God is nothing but a name ;
Corrupt and lewd their practice grows,
No breast is warm'd with holy flame.

The Lord look'd down from heav'n's high tow'r
And all the sons of men did view,
To see if any own'd his pow'r,
If any truth or justice knew.

But all, he saw, were gone aside,
All were degenerate grown and base ;
None took religion for their guide,
Not one of all the sinful race.

Ill men in vain with scorn expose
Those methods which the good pursue ;
Since God a refuge is for those
Whom his just eyes with favour view.

PSALM CL. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 5, 6.

O praise the Lord in that bless'd place,
From whence his goodness largely flows ;
Praise him in heav'n, where he his face
Unveil'd in perfect glory shows.

Praise him for all the mighty acts
Which he in our behalf hath done ;
His kindness this return exacts,
With which our praise should equal run.

Let them, who joyful hymns compose,
To cymbals set their songs of praise ;
Cymbals of common use, and those
That loudly sound on solemn days.

Let all that vital breath enjoy,
The breath he does to them afford,
In just returns of praise employ ;
Let every creature praise the Lord.

HYMN XV. L. M.

The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame,
Their great original proclaim.

Th' unwearied sun from day to day
Does his Creator's pow'r display,
And publishes to ev'ry land
The work of an Almighty hand.

Soon as the ev'ning shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the list'ning earth
Repeats the story of her birth ;

While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

SURREY.

L. M.

CAREY.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

PSALM XXXII. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 5, 6.

He's bless'd whose sins have pardon gain'd,
 No more in judgment to appear;
 Whose guilt remission has obtain'd,
 And whose repentance is sincere.

While I conceal'd the fretting sore,
 My bones consum'd without relief:
 All day did I with anguish roar,
 But no complaint assuag'd my grief.

No sooner I my wound disclos'd,
 The guilt that tortur'd me within,
 But thy forgiveness interpos'd,
 And mercy's healing balm pour'd in.

True penitents shall thus succeed,
 Who seek thee whilst thou mayst be found:
 And, from the common deluge freed,
 Shall see remorseless sinners drown'd.

PSALM CVI. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4.

O render thanks to God above,
 The fountain of eternal love;
 Whose mercy firm through ages past
 Has stood, and shall for ever last.

Who can his mighty deeds express,
 Not only vast, but numberless?
 What mortal eloquence can raise
 His tribute of immortal praise?

Happy are they, and only they,
 Who from thy judgments never stray;
 Who know what's right, nor only so,
 But always practise what they know.

Extend to me that favour, Lord,
 Thou to thy chosen dost afford;
 When thou return'st to set them free,
 Let thy salvation visit me.

HYMN XXV. L. M.

Good Friday.

When I survey the wondrous cross,
 On which the Prince of Glory died,
 My richest gain I count but loss,
 And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 Save in the Cross of Christ my God:
 All the vain things that charm'd me most,
 I sacrifice them to thy blood.

See from his head, his hands, his feet,
 Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
 That were a tribute far too small;
 Love so amazing, so divine,
 Demands my life, my soul, my all.

MELODY.

L. M.

DR. HAYDN.

Treble

Counter

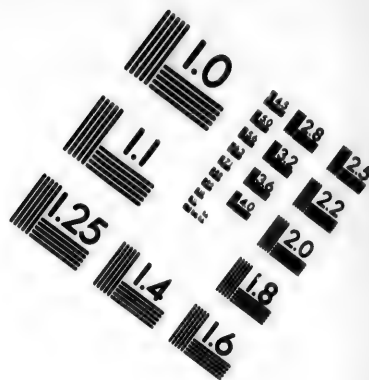
Tenor

Bass

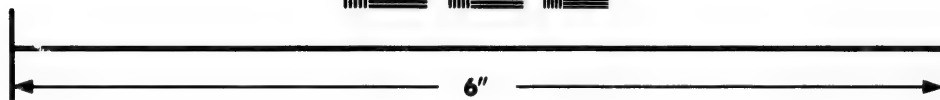
The first system of music consists of four staves. The Treble staff is in G major (one sharp) and 3/2 time. The Counter, Tenor, and Bass staves are in the same key and time. The music is written in a four-part setting style.

The second system of music continues the four-part setting from the first system. It consists of four staves (Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass) in G major and 3/2 time, ending with a double bar line.





A resolution test chart featuring several groups of horizontal and vertical lines of varying thicknesses. Each group is accompanied by a numerical value indicating its resolution. The values include 1.0, 1.1, 1.25, 1.4, 1.6, 1.8, 2.0, 2.2, 2.5, 2.8, 3.2, 3.6, 4.0, 4.5, 5.0, 5.6, 6.3, 7.1, 8.0, 9.0, 10, 11.2, 12.5, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22.5, 25, 28, 32, 36, 40, 45, 50, 56, 63, 71, 80, 90, 100, 112, 125, 140, 160, 180, 200, 225, 250, 280, 320, 360, 400, 450, 500, 560, 630, 710, 800, 900, 1000, 1120, 1250, 1400, 1600, 1800, 2000, 2250, 2500, 2800, 3200, 3600, 4000, 4500, 5000, 5600, 6300, 7100, 8000, 9000, 10000.



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14 12.8 25
13 13.2 22
12 20
11 8

10
11

PSALM CXXXVI. P. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 25, 26.

To God the mighty Lord,
 Your joyful thanks repeat ;
 To him due praise afford,
 As good as he is great :
 For God does prove
 Our constant friend ;
 His boundless love
 Shall never end.

To him whose wondrous pow'r
 All other gods obey,
 Whom earthly kings adore,
 This grateful homage pay.
 For God does prove
 Our constant friend ;
 His boundless love
 Shall never end.

He does the food supply
 On which all creatures live :
 To God who reigns on high,
 Eternal praises give.
 For God will prove
 Our constant friend ;
 His boundless love
 Shall never end.

PSALM CXLVIII. P. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

Ye boundless realms of joy,
 Exalt your maker's fame ;
 His praise your song employ,
 Above the starry frame.
 Your voices raise,
 Ye cherubim,
 And seraphim,
 To sing his praise.

Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
 And sun, that guid'st the day ;
 Ye glitt'ring stars of light,
 To him your homage pay :
 His praise declare,
 Ye heav'ns above,
 And clouds that move
 In liquid air.

Let them adore the Lord,
 And praise his holy name,
 By whose Almighty word
 They all from nothing came ;
 And all shall last,
 From changes free :
 His firm decree
 Stands ever fast.

DARWELL'S.

P. M.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

Four staves of music for voice parts. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The Treble staff starts with a treble clef, Counter with a treble clef, Tenor with a treble clef, and Bass with a bass clef. All staves contain musical notation with notes and rests.

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus

Four staves of music for the Chorus. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). Each staff begins with a treble clef and contains musical notation with notes and rests.

PSALM CXLIX. P. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

O praise ye the Lord,
 Prepare your glad voice,
 His praise in the great
 Assembly to sing.
 In our great Creator
 Let Israel rejoice,
 And children of Zion
 Be glad in their King.

Let them his great name
 Extol in the dance;
 With timbrel and harp
 His praises express;
 Who always takes pleasure
 His saints to advance,
 And with his salvation
 The humble to bless.

With glory adorn'd
 His people shall sing
 To God, who their beds
 With safety does shield;
 Their mouths fill'd with praises
 Of him their great King,
 Whilst a two-edged sword
 Their right hand shall v

PROPER 149.

P. M.

G. F. HANDEL.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

HYMN V. Christmas Day. P. M.

Hark, the herald angels sing,
 'Glory to the newborn king;
 Peace on earth and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconcil'd!
 Joyful all ye nations rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies,
 With th' angelic host proclaim,
 Christ is born in Bethlehem.
 Hark, the herald angels sing,
 Glory to the newborn king.

Christ, by highest heav'n ador'd;
 Christ the everlasting Lord;
 Late in time behold him come,
 Offspring of a virgin's womb;
 Veil'd in flesh the Godhead he,
 Hail th' incarnate Deity;
 Pleas'd as man with man t'appear,
 Jesus our Immanuel here.
 Hark, the herald angels sing, &c.

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
 Hail the sun of righteousness!
 Light and life to all he brings,
 Ris'n with healing in his wings.
 Mild he lays his glory by,
 Born that man no more may die:
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.
 Hark, the herald angels sing, &c.

HYMN XVII. P. M.

Welcome news the gospel brings,
 Welcome news from heav'n above;
 Tidings from the King of kings,
 Tidings full of grace and love!

O ye sons of men, give ear!
 Listen to "the joyful sound,"
 Better news ye cannot hear:
 In the gospel truth is found;

Truth, that makes the simple wise;
 Truth, on which the hungry feed;
 Truth, the minister of joys;
 Truth, that makes us free indeed.

Welcome news the gospel brings,
 Welcome to the poor and vile:
 Gladden'd by these glorious things,
 Guilt and poverty may smile.

HYMN XXVI. P. M.

Easter.

Jesus Christ is risen to-day,—Hallelujah!
 Our triumphant holiday,—Hallelujah!
 Who so lately on the cross—Hallelujah!
 Suffer'd to redeem our loss,—Hallelujah!

Hymns of praise then let us sing—Hallelujah!
 Unto Christ our heav'nly king;—Hallelujah!
 Who endur'd the cross and grave—Hallelujah!
 Sinners to redeem and save.—Hallelujah!

But the pains which he endur'd—Hallelujah!
 Our salvation have procur'd;—Hallelujah!
 Now he reigns above the sky,—Hallelujah!
 Where the angels ever cry—Hallelujah!

HYMN XLIV. P. M.

Jesus, refuge of my soul,
 Let me to thy bosom fly,
 While the waves of trouble roll,
 While the tempest still is nigh;
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
 Till the storm of life is past;
 Safe into the haven guide;
 O, receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me:
 All my trust on thee is stay'd,
 All my hope from thee I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of thy wing.

EASTER HYMN.

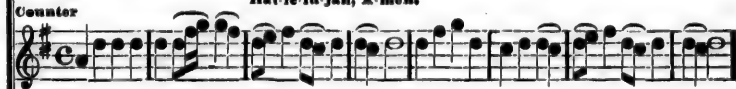
P. M.

DR. WORGAN.

Treble



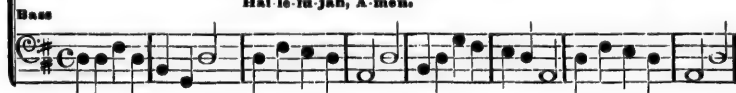
Counter



Tenor



Bass



Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men.

Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men.



PSALM XLVI. P. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 10, 11.

God is our refuge in distress,
A present help when dangers press;
In him undaunted we'll confide:
Though earth were from her centre tost,
And mountains in the ocean lost,
Torn piecemeal by the roaring tide.

A gentler stream with gladness still
The City of our Lord shall fill,
The royal seat of God most high:
God dwells in Zion, whose fair tow'rs
Shall mock th' assaults of earthly pow'rs,
While his almighty aid is nigh.

Submit to God's almighty sway,
For him the heathen shall obey,
And earth her Sov'reign Lord confess;
The God of Hosts conducts our arms,
Our tow'r of refuge in alarms,
As to our fathers in distress.

PSALM XCI. PART 2. P. M.

VER. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.

A thousand at thy side shall die,
At thy right hand ten thousand lie,
While thy firm health untouch'd remains;
Thou only shalt look on and see
The wicked's dismal tragedy,
And count the sinner's mournful gains.

Because (with well plac'd confidence)
Thou mak'st the Lord thy sure defence,
And on the highest dost rely;
Therefore no ill shall thee befall,
Nor to thy healthful dwelling shall
Any infectious plague draw nigh.

For he, throughout thy happy days,
To keep thee safe in all thy ways
Shall give his angels strict commands:
And they, lest thou shouldst chance to meet
With some rough stone to wound thy feet,
Shall bear thee safely in their hands.

PSALM CXIII. P. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

Ye saints and servants of the Lord,
The triumphs of his name record:
His sacred name for ever bless.
Where'er the circling sun displays
His rising beams or setting rays,
Due praise to his great name address.

God through the world extends his sway;
The regions of eternal day
But shadows of his glory are.
With him, whose majesty excels,
Who made the heav'n in which he dwells,
Let no created pow'r compare.

Though 'tis beneath his state to view
In highest heav'n what angels do,
Yet he to earth vouchsafes his care.
He takes the needy from his cell,
Advancing him in courts to dwell,
Companion to the greatest there.

HYMN XXIX. P. M.

The Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye:
My noonday walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary wand'ring steps he leads;
Where peaceful rivers soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still:
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pain beguile:
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crown'd,
And streams shall murmur all around.

ANNIVE



ANNIVERSARY.

113th.

GANTHANY.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

The first system of musical notation consists of four staves. The top staff is labeled 'Treble' and the bottom staff is labeled 'Bass'. The two middle staves are labeled 'Counter' and 'Tenor'. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/2. The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymn books, with a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes in the vocal parts and a steady accompaniment in the piano parts.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features the same four-staff structure. The vocal parts show more complex rhythmic patterns, including some triplets and sixteenth-note runs. The piano accompaniment provides a solid harmonic foundation.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The vocal parts end with a final cadence, and the piano accompaniment provides a clear ending. The overall structure is balanced and well-proportioned for a hymn.

PSALM XXXVII. PART 1. P. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

Though wicked men grow rich or great,
Yet let not their successful state
Thy anger or thy envy raise :
For they, cut down like tender grass,
Or like young flow'rs, away shall pass,
Where blooming beauty soon decays.

Depend on God, and him obey :
So thou within the land shalt stay,
Secure from danger and from want ;
Make his commands thy chief delight,
And he, thy duty to requite,
Shall all thy earnest wishes grant.

In all thy ways trust thou the Lord,
And he will needful help afford
To perfect every just design ;
He'll make, like light serene and clear,
Thy clouded innocence appear,
And as a mid-day sun to shine.

PSALM XXXVII. PART 2. P. M.

VER. 23, 24, 27, 28.

The good man's way is God's delight,
He orders all the steps aright
Of him that moves by his command :
Though he sometimes may be distress'd,
Yet shall he ne'er be quite oppress'd,
For God upholds him with his hand.

Observe the perfect man with care,
And mark all such as upright are,
Their roughest days in peace shall end :
While on the latter end of those,
Who dare God's sacred will oppose,
A common ruin shall attend.

PSALM L. P. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, 22, 23.

The Lord hath spoke, the mighty God
Hath sent his summons all abroad,
From dawning light till day declines,
The list'ning earth his voice hath heard,
And he from Zion hath appear'd,
Where beauty in perfection shines.

Our God shall come, and keep no more
Misconstru'd silence as before ;
But wasting flames before him send :
Around shall tempests fiercely rage,
While he does heav'n and earth engage
His just tribunal to attend.

Mark this, ye wicked fools, lest I
Let all my bolts of vengeance fly,
Whilst none shall dare your cause to own.
Who praises me, due honour gives ;
And to the man that justly lives
My strong salvation shall be shown.

PSALM LXIII. P. M.

VER. 1, 4, 5, 6, 7.

O God ! my gracious God ! to thee
My morning pray'rs shall offer'd be :
For thee my thirsty soul does pant ;
My fainting flesh implores thy grace,
Within this dry and barren place,
Where I refreshing waters want.

My life, while I that life enjoy,
In blessing God I will employ,
With lifted hands adore his name :
My soul's content shall be as great
As theirs who choicest dainties eat,
While I with joy his praise proclaim.

When down I lie sweet sleep to find,
Thou, Lord, art present to my mind,
And when I wake in dead of night ;
Because thou wilt dost succour bring,
Beneath the shadow of thy wing
I rest with safety and delight.

PSALM XCI. PART 1. P. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

He that has God his guardian made,
Shall under the Almighty's shade
Secure and undisturbed abide.
Thus to my soul of him I'll say,
He is my fortress and my stay,
My God, in whom I will confide.

His tender love and watchful care
Shall free thee from the fowler's snare,
And from the noisome pestilence :
He over thee his wings shall spread,
And cover thy unguarded head ;
His truth shall be thy strong defence.

No terrors that surprise by night
Shall thy undaunted courage fright,
Nor deadly shafts that fly by day :
Nor plague of unknown rise, that kills
In darkness, nor infectious ills
That in the hottest seasons slay.

HYMN LXI. Sacrament. P. M.

Forgive, O Lord ! our wand'rings past,
Henceforth we would obey thy call :
Our sins far from us let us cast,
And turn to thee devoutly all :
Then with archangels we shall sing
Praises to heav'n's eternal king.

Hear us, O God ! in mercy hear ;
With sorrow we our guilt deplore ;
Pity our anguish, calm our fear,
And give us grace to sin no more.
Then with archangels, &c.

While at yon altar's foot we kneel,
And of the holy rite partake ;
Our pardon, Lord ! vouchsafe to seal,
For Jesus our Redeemer's sake.
Then with archangels, &c.

MARTIN'S



MARTIN'S LANE.

F. M.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

HYMN II. P. M.

Second Sunday in Advent.

Lo, he comes! in clouds descending,
Once for guilty sinners slain;
Thousand, thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train.

Hallelujah!

Jesus comes, and comes to reign.

Ev'ry eye shall now behold him,
Rob'd in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

Blest redemption, long expected,
See! his solemn pomp to share,
All his saints, by men rejected,
Rise to meet him in the air.

Hallelujah!

See, the Son of God is there.

Yea, amen! let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne;
Saviour! take the pow'r and glory,
Make thy righteous sentence known.
O come quickly,
Claim the kingdoms for thine own.

HYMN LI. P. M.

Holy Ghost, dispel our sadness,
Pierce the clouds of sinful night;
Come, thou source of sweetest gladness,
Breathe thy life and spread thy light!

Come, thou best of all donations
God can give, or we implore;
Having thy sweet consolations,
We need wish for nothing more.

Author of the new creation,
On our souls thy graces shower;
Make our hearts thy habitation,
Come with unction and with power.

Manifest thy love for ever,
Fence us in on ev'ry side;
In distress, be our reliever,
Guard and teach, support and guide.

HELMSLEY.

P. M.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Je-sus comes, and comes to reign.

PSALM LXIX. L. M.

VER. 1, 2, 3, 20, 21.

Save me, O God! from waves that roll,
And press to overwhelm my soul:
With painful steps in mire I tread,
And deluges o'erflow my head.

With restless cries my spirits faint,
My voice is hoarse with long complaint;
My sight decays with tedious pain,
Whilst for my God I wait in vain.

Reproach and grief have broke my heart;
I look'd for some to take my part,
To pity, or relieve my pain;
But look'd (alas!) for both in vain!

With hunger pin'd, for food I call,
Instead of food they give me gall;
And when with thirst my spirits sink,
They give me vinegar to drink.

PSALM LXXIII. L. M.

VER. 25, 26, 27, 28.

Whom then in heav'n, but thee alone,
Have I, whose favour I require?
Throughout the spacious earth there's none
That I besides thee can desire.

My trembling flesh and aching heart
May often fail to succour me,
But God shall inward strength impart,
And my eternal portion be.

For they that far from thee remove,
Shall into sudden ruin fall;
If after other gods they rove,
Thy vengeance shall destroy them all.

But as for me, 'tis good and just
That I should still to God repair;
In him I always put my trust,
And will his wondrous works declare.

HYMN LXII. Funeral. L. M.

Oft as the bell, with solemn toll,
Speaks the departure of a soul;
Let each one ask himself, "am I
"Prepar'd, should I be call'd to die?"

Only this frail and fleeting breath
Preserves me from the jaws of death:
Soon as it fails, at once I'm gone,
And plung'd into a world unknown.

Thus leaving all I lov'd below,
To God's tribunal must I go:
Must hear the judge pronounce my fate,
And fix my everlasting state.

My Saviour, help me now to flee,
From future wrath by faith in thee:
That faith may holy deeds approve!
Faith else were vain, and vain thy love.

Thus when the solemn bell I hear,
If freed from sin, I need not fear:
Nor would that thought distressing be,
"Perhaps it next may toll for me."

YORK NEW CHURCH.

L. M.

WARREN.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

HYMN IV. P. M.

Fourth Sunday in Advent.

Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns adore him;
 Praise him, angels, in the height;
 Sun and moon rejoice before him,
 Praise him all ye stars and light.

Praise the Lord! for he hath spoken,
 Worlds his mighty voice obey'd;
 Laws which never shall be broken,
 For their guidance hath he made.

Praise the Lord! for he is glorious,
 Never shall his promise fail;
 God hath made his saints victorious,
 Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the God of our salvation!
 Hosts on high his pow'r proclaim;
 Heav'n and earth, and all creation,
 Laud and magnify his name.

HYMN XLVII. P. M.

Saviour, source of every blessing,
 Tune my heart to grateful lays;
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

Teach me some melodious measure,
 Sung by raptur'd saints above;
 Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
 While I sing redeeming love.

Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
 Wand'ring from the fold of God;
 Thou, to save my soul from danger,
 Didst redeem me with thy blood.

By thy hand restor'd, defended,
 Safe through life thus far I'm come;
 Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
 Bring me to my heav'nly home.

HYMN LII. P. M.

Lord, have mercy, and remove us
 Early to thy place of rest,
 Where the heav'ns are calm above us,
 And as calm each sainted breast!

Holiest, hear us! by the anguish
 On the cross thou didst endure,
 Let no more our sad hearts languish
 In this weary world obscure!

Gracious! yet if our repentance
 Be not perfect and sincere,
 Lord, suspend thy fatal sentence,
 Leave us still in sadness here!

Leave us, Saviour! till our spirit
 From each earthly taint is free;
 Fit thy kingdom to inherit,
 Fit to take its rest with thee!

SICILIAN HYMN.

P. M.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is labeled 'Treble' and the bottom staff is labeled 'Bass'. The middle two staves are labeled 'Counter' and 'Tenor'. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with eighth and quarter notes.

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves, continuing the melody from the first system. The notation is consistent with the first system, using a key signature of one flat and a 2/4 time signature. The music concludes with a double bar line.

HERALD ANGELS.

DR. ARNOLD.

TREBLE OR TENOR.



HERALD ANGELS CONTINUED.

na-tions rise, Join the tri-umph of the skies, With th' An-ge-lic host pro-claim,

na-tions rise, Join the tri-umph of the skies, With th' An-ge-lic host pro-claim,

Christ is born at Beth-le-hem. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, Hark! the her-ald

Christ is born at Beth-le-hem.

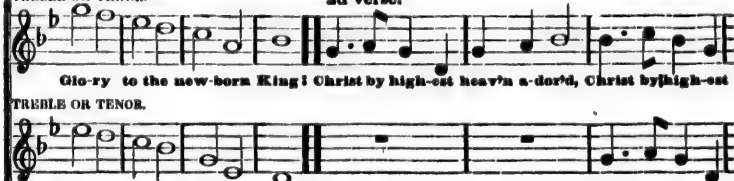
an-gels sing, Glo-ry to the new-born King, Glo-ry to the new-born King!

Glo-ry to the new-born King, Glo-ry to the new-born King!

HERALD ANGELS CONTINUED.

TREBLE OR TENOR.

2d verse.



TREBLE OR TENOR.



Christ the e-ver-last-ing Lord, Christ the e-ver-last-ing Lord, Late in



HERALD ANGELS CONTINUED.

womb; Veil'd in flesh the God-head he, Hail, hail th'in-car-nate De-i-ty,

womb; Veil'd in flesh the God-head he, Hail, hail th'in-car-nate De-i-ty,

Hail th'in-car-nate De-i-ty! Pleas'd as Man, with Man ap-pear, Je-sus

Hail th'in-car-nate De-i-ty! Pleas'd as Man, with Man ap-pear, Je-sus

our E-man-u-el here, Je-sus our E-man-u-el here.

here, our E-man-u-el here, our E-

our E-man-u-el here, Je-sus our E-man-u-el here, our E-man-u-el here, our E-

HERALD ANGELS CONTINUED.

TREBLE OR TENOR.



Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing,

TREBLE OR TENOR.



man-u-el here.

BASS.



man-u-el here.



Glo-ry to the new-born King. Glo-ry to the new-born King, Glo-ry to the




Glo-ry to the new-born King, Glo-ry to the new-born King, Glo-ry to the

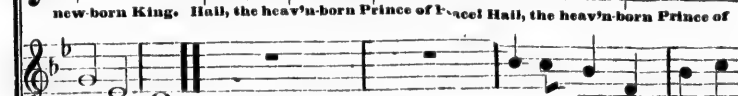


Glo-ry to the new-born King, Glo-ry to the new-born King, Glo-ry to the

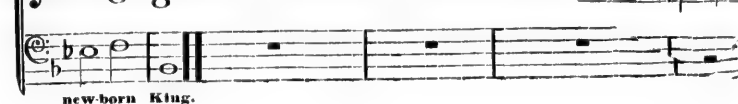
3d verse.



new-born King. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of



new-born King.



HERALD ANGELS CONTINUED.

Peace! Hall, the Son of Right-ous-ness! Hall, the Son of Right-ous-ness! Light and

Hall, the Son of Right-ous-ness! Hall, the Son of Right-ous-ness! Light and

life to all he brings, Ris'n with heal-ing on his wings, with heal-ing on his wings.

Ris'n

life to all he brings, heal-ing on his wings, Ris'n with heal-ing on his wings.

Mild he lays his glo-ry by, Born that man no more may die; Born to raise the

Mild he lays his glo-ry by, Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the

HERALD ANGELS CONTINUED.

sons of earth, Born to give them se-cond birth. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!

sons of earth, Born to give them se-cond birth.

Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Son of Right-cous - ness!

Hail, the Son of Right-cous - ness!

Hail, the Son of Right-cous-ness! Hail, the Son of Right-cous - ness!

Hail, the Son of Right-cous - ness! Hail, the Son of Right-cous - ness!

CHANTS.

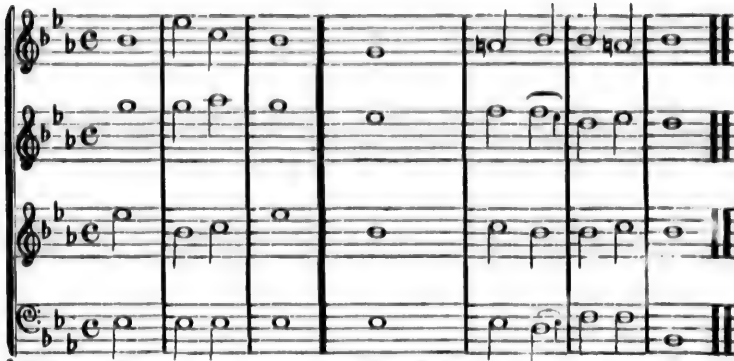
Four-part musical score for voices, arranged in two systems of two staves each. The music is in 3/2 time and B-flat major. The lyrics are: "Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord!"

The first system consists of two staves. The top staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics "Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord!" are written below the top staff.

The second system consists of two staves. The top staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics "Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord!" are written below the top staff.

No. 1, Double.

VENITE.



1.2	O come, let us sing un -	to the	Lord,	let us heartily re- joice in the	strength of	our sal- vation,
3.4	For the Lord	is a great	God	and a great	King, a-	bove all gods;
5.6	The sea is his	and he	made it	and his hands pre-	pared	the dry land,
7.8	For he is the	Lord our	God,	and we are the people of his pasture, and the	sheep	of his hand;
9.10	When your fathers	tempted	me,	proved	me, and	saw my works.
11	Glory be to the Father and	to the	Son	and	to the	Ho - ly Ghost.

No. 1



Let us
his p
In his ha
the
O come,
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To-day i
hear
harder
Forty ye
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this gen
Unto whor
As it was
ginning
and

No. 1, Double.

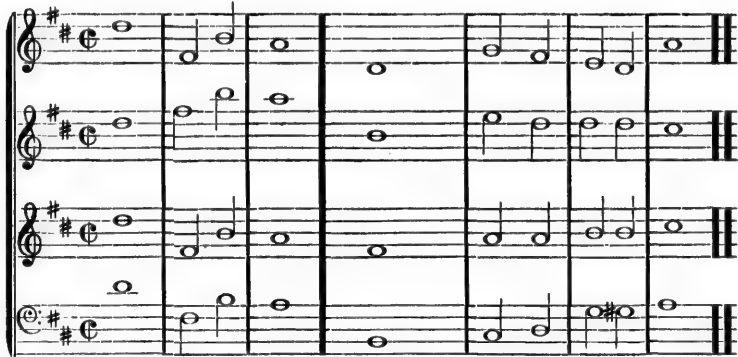
VENITE.



Let us come before his presence	with thanks.	giving	and show our- selves	glad in	him with	Psalms.
In his hand are all the corners	of the	earth,	and the strength of the	hills is	his	also.
O come, let us wor- ship,	and fall	down	and kneel be- fore the	Lord our	Maker.	
To-day if ye will hear his voice harden	not your	hearts	as in the provo- cation, and as in the day of temp.	tation	in the	wilderness
Forty years long was I grieved with this gene-	ration and	said,	It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they	have not	known my	ways ;
Unto whom I swear	in my	wrath	that they should not	enter in-	to my	rest.
As it was in the be- ginning, is now, and	ever	shall be	world	with-out	end, A-	men.

No. 2, Double.

VENITE.



1.2	O come, let us sing un -	to the	Lord,	Let us heartily rejoice in the	strength of	our sal- vation,
3.4	For the Lord	is a great	God	and a great	King, a-	bove all gods ;
5.6	The sea is his	and he	made it	and his hands pre-	pared	the dry land,
7.8	For he is the	Lord our	God	and we are the people of his pasture, and the	sheep	of his hand ;
9.10	When your fathers	tempted	me,	proved	me, and	saw my works.
11						
	Glory be to the Father and	to the	Son	and	to the	Ho - ly Ghost.

No. 2, Double.

VENITE.

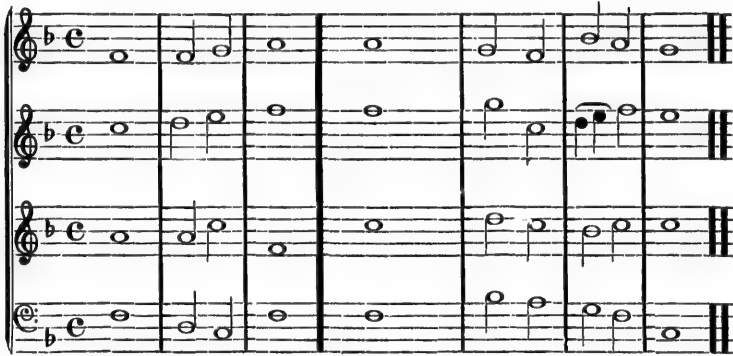
DR. BRCKWITH.



Let us come before his presence	with thanks.	giving	and show our- selves	glad in	him with	Psalms.
In his hand are all the corners	of the	earth,	and the strength of the	hills is	his	also.
O come, let us wor- ship,	and fall	down	and kneel be-	fore the	Lord our	Maker;
To-day if ye will hear his voice harden	not your	hearts	as in the provo- cation, and as in the day of temp.	tation	in the	wilderness
Forty years long was I grieved with this gone- - -	ration and	said,	It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they	have not	known my	ways ;
Unto whom I swear	in my	wrath	that they should not	enter in-	to my	rest.
As it was in the be- ginning, is now, and	ever	shall be	world	with-out	end, A-	MEN.

No. 3, Double.

VENITE.

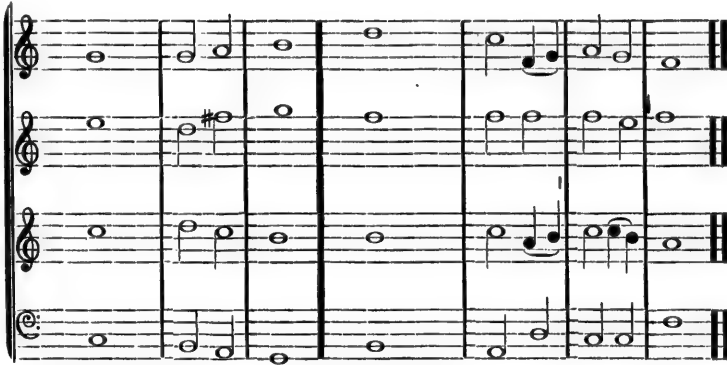


1.2	O come, let us sing un -	to the	Lord,	Let us heartily rejoice in the	strength of	our sal- vation,
3.4	For the Lord	is a great	God	and a great	King, a-	bove all gods ;
5.6	The sea is his	and he	made it	and his hands pre-	pared	the dry land,
7.8	For he is the	Lord our	God	and we are the people of his pasture, and the	sheep	of his hand ;
9.10	When your fathers	tempted	me,	proved	me, and	saw my works.
11						
	Glory be to the Father and	to the	Son	and	to the	Ho - ly Ghost.

No. 3, Double.

VENITE.

Dr. Boyce.



Let us come before his presence	with thanks-	giving	and show our- selves	glad in	him with	Psalms.
In his hand are all the corners	of the	earth,	and the strength of the	hills is	his	also.
O come, let us wor- ship,	and fall	down	and kneel be-	fore the	Lord our	Maker.
To-day if ye will hear his voice harden	not your	hearts	as in the provo- cation, and as in the day of temp-	tation	in the	wilderness
Forty years long was I grieved with this gene-	ration and	said,	It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they	have not	known my	ways ;
Unto whom I sware	in my	wrath	that they should not	enter in-	to my	rest.
As it was in the be- ginning, is now, and	ever	shall be	world	with-out	end, A-	MEN.

No. 4, Double.

VENITE.

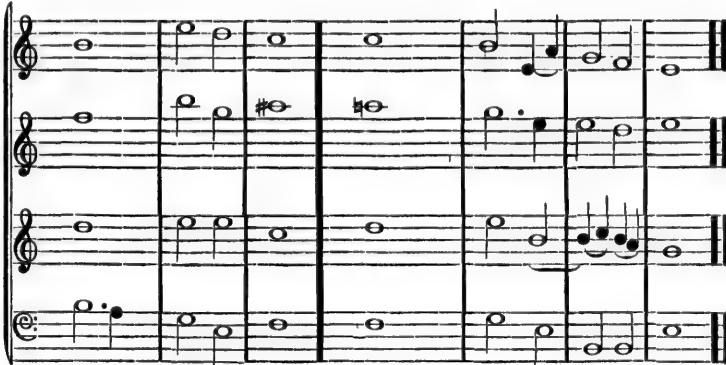


1.2	O come, let us sing un -	to the	Lord,	Let us heartily rejoice in the	strength of	our sal -	vation,
3.4	For the Lord	is a great	God	and a great	King, a -	bove all	gods ;
5.6	The sea is his	and he	made it	and his hands pre -	pared	the dry	land,
7.8	For he is the	Lord our	God	and we are the people of his pasture, and the	sheep	of his	hand ;
9.10	When your fathers	tempted	me,	proved	me, and	saw my	works.
11							
	Glory be to the father and	to the	Son	and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.

No. 4, Double.

VENITE.

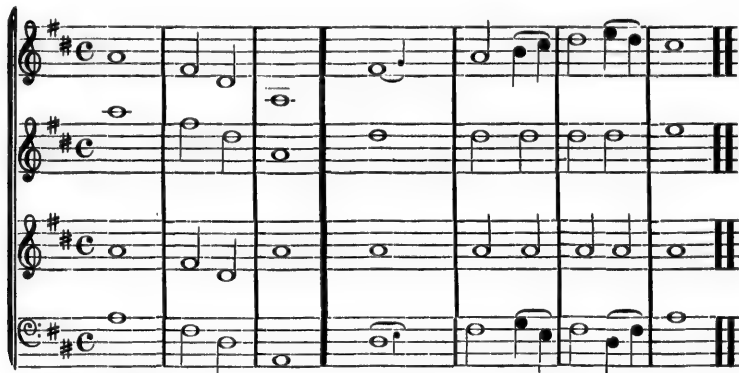
WARREN.



Let us come before his presence	with thanks-	giving	and show our- selves	glad in	him with	Psalms.
In his hand are all the corners	of the	earth,	and the strength of the	hills is	his	also.
O come, let us wor- ship,	and fall	down	and kneel be-	fore the	Lord our	Maker.
To-day if ye will hear his voice harden	not your	hearts	as in the provo- cation, and as in the day of temp-	tation	in the	wilderness
Forty years long was I grieved with this gene-	ration and	said,	It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they	have not	known my	ways ;
Unto whom I swear	in my	wrath	that they should not	enter in-	to my	rest.
As it was in the be- ginning, is now, and	ever	shall be	world	with-out	end, A	MEN.

No. 5, Double.

FOR EASTER SUNDAY, INSTEAD

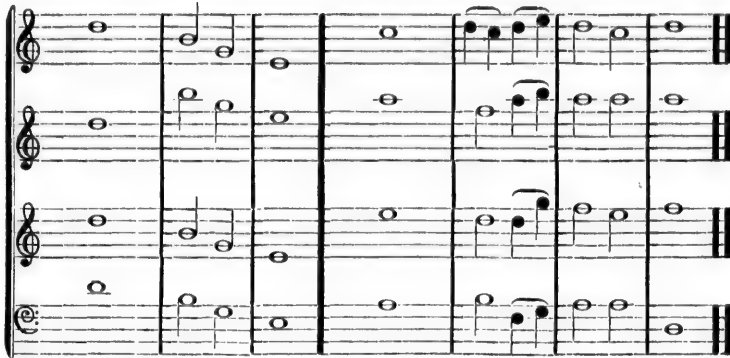


1.2 Christ our pas- sion is sacri-	ficed for	us,	therefore	let us	keep the	feast.
3.4 Christ being raised from the dead	dieth no	more,	death hath no more do-	minion	over	him.
5.6 Likewise rec- kon ye also your- selves to be dead indeed	unto	sin	but alive unto God through	Jesus	Christ our	Lord ;
7.8 For since by	man came	death	by man came also the resur-	rection	of the	dead.
Glory be to the Father and	to the	Son	and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.

No. 5, Double.

OF THE VENITE.

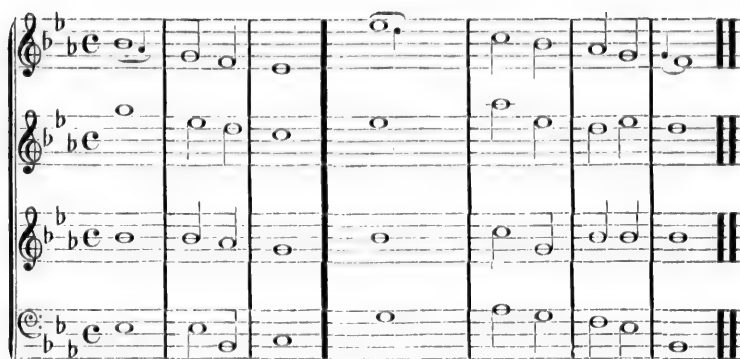
REV. MR. JONES.



Not with the old leaven, nor with the leaven of ma- lice and	wicked.	ness,	but with the un- leavened bread of sin-	ceri-	ty and	truth ;
For in that he died, he died	unto sin	once,	but in that he liveth, he	liveth	unto	God :
Christ is risen	from the	dead	and become the first	fruits of	them that	slept ;
For as in	Adam all	die,	even so in Christ shall	all be	made a-	live.
As it was in the be- ginning, is now, and	ever	shall be	world	with-out	end, A-	ME-N.

No. 6, Double.

MAGNIFICAT.

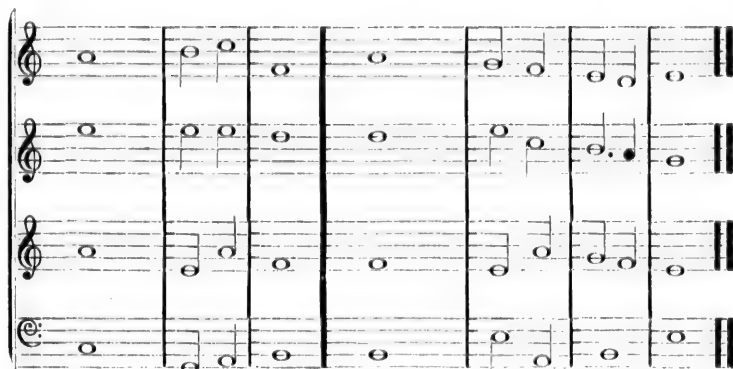


1.2	My soul doth	fy the	Lord,	and my spirit	hath re-	joined in	God my	Saviour ;
3.4	For behold,	from	hence- forth	all gene-	rations shall	call me	blessed ;	
5.6	And his mer-	cy is on	them that	fear him	through-	out all	ge-ne-	rations ;
7.8	He hath put	down the	mighty	from their	seat,	and hath ex-	alted the	humble and meek.
9								
	Glory be to the	Father and	to the	Son	and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.

No. 6, Double.

MAGNIFICAT.

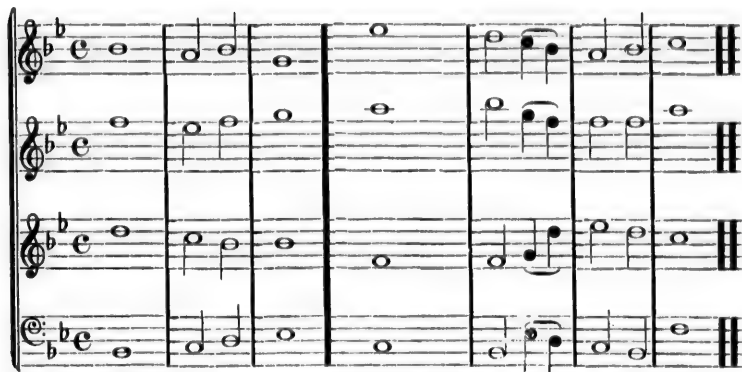
LORD MORNINGTON.



For he	hath re-	garded	the lowliness	of his	hand-	maiden ;
For he that is migh-						
ty hath	magnified	me,	and	ho - ly	is his	name :
He hath shewed			He hath scatter-			
strength	with his	arm ;	ed the proud in			
			the imagi-	nation	of their	hearts :
He hath filled the			and the rich he			
hungry	with good	things,	hath	sent emp-	ty a-	way :
He remembering			as he promised to			
his mercy hath			our forefathers,			
holpen his	servant	Israel,	Abraham	and his	seed for	ever.
As it was in the be-						
ginning, is now,						
and	ever	shall be	world	with-out	end, A	MEN.

No. 7, Double.

MAGNIFICAT.

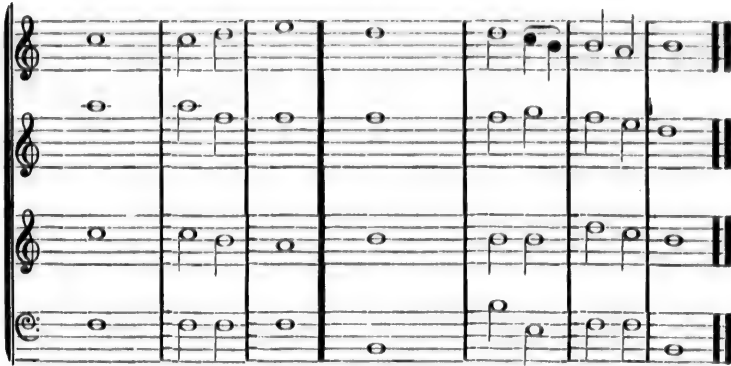


1.2	My soul doth	fy the	Lord,	and my spirit	joiced in	God my	Saviour ;
	magni-			hath re-			
3.4	For behold,	from	forth	all gene-	rations shall	call me	blessed ;
		hence-					
5.6	And his mer-	them that	fear him	through-	out all	ge-ne-	rations ;
	cy is on						
7.8	He hath put	from their	seat,	and hath ex-	alted the	humble	meek.
	down the					and	
	mighty						
9							
	Glory be to the	to the	Son	and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.
	father and						

No. 7, Double.

MAGNIFICAT.

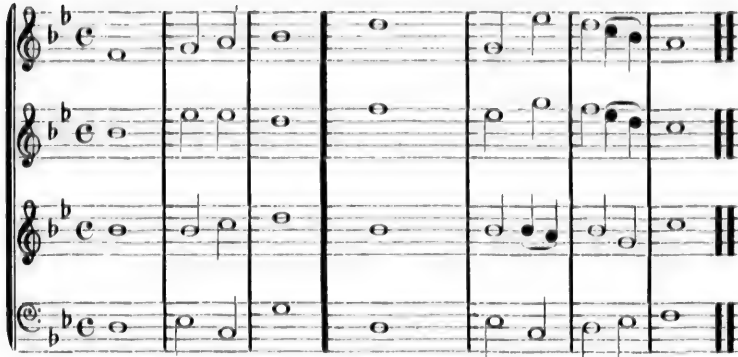
ROBINSON CH. H. & S. 1844.



For he	hath re-	garded	the lowliness	of his	hand-	maiden ;
For he that is migh-	magnified	me,	and	ho - ly	is his	name :
ty hath						
He hath shewed	with his	arm ;	He hath scatter-			
strength			ed the proud in	nation	of their	hearts :
			the imagi-			
He hath filled the			and the rich he			
hungry	with good	things,	hath	sont emp-	ty a-	way :
He remembering			as he promised to			
his mercy hath	servant	Israel,	our forefathers,	and his	seed for	ever.
holpen his			Abraham			
As it was in the be-						
ginning, is now,	ever	shall be	world	with-out	end, A-	MEN.
and						

No. 8, Double.

MAGNIFICAT.



1.2	My soul doth magni- fy the Lord,	and my spirit hath re- joiced in God my Saviour ;
3.4	For behold, from hence- forth	all gene- rations shall call me blessed ;
5.6	And his mer- cy is on them that fear him	through- out all ge-ne- rations ;
7.8	He hath put down the mighty from their seat,	and hath ex- alted the humble and meek.
9		
	Glory be to the Father and to the Son	and to the Ho- ly Ghost.

No. 8, Double.

MAGNIFICAT.



For he	hath re-	garded	the lowliness	of his	hand.	maiden ;
For he that is mighty hath	magnified	me,	and	ho - ly	is his	name ;
He hath shewed strength	with his	arm ;	He hath scatter- ed the proud in the imagi-	nation	of their	hearts :
He hath filled the hungry	with good	things,	and the rich he hath	sent emp-	ty a-	way :
He remembering his mercy hath holpen his	servant	Israel,	as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham	and his	seed for	ever.
As it was in the be- ginning, is now, and	ever	shall be	world	with-out	end, A-	MEN.

No. 1, Single.

JUBILATE DEO.

DR. NARES.



1 O be joyful in the Lord,	all ye lands ;	Serve the Lord with gladness, and come be- fore his	presence	with a	song.
2 Be ye sure that the Lord he is God : it is he that hath made us, and not	we our- selves.	We are his peo- ple, and the	sheep	of his	pasture.
3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiv- ing, and into his	courts with praise ;	Be thankful un- to him, and	speaking good	of his	name.
4 For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is	e - ver - lasting ;	And his truth en- dureth from ge- neration to	ge-	ne-	ration.
Glory be to the Father and	to the Son	and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.
As it was in the be- ginning, is now, and	e - ver shall be	world	with-out	end, A.	MEN.

No. 2, Single.

JUBILATE.

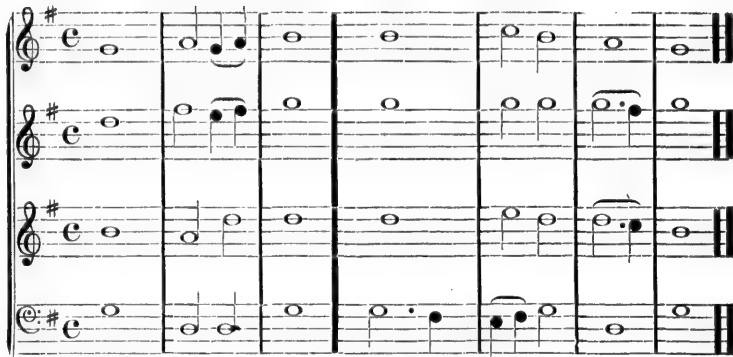


1	O be joyful in the Lord,	all ye lands;	Serve the Lord with gladness, and come be- fore his	presence	with a	song.
2	Be ye sure that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not	we our- selves.	We are his peo- ple, and the	sheep	of his	pasture.
3	O go your way into his gates with thankgiv- ing, and into his	courts with praise;	Be thankful un- to him, and	speak good	of his	name.
4	For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is	e-ver- lasting;	And his truth en- dureth from ge- neration to	ge-	ne-	ration.
	Glory be to the Father and	to the Son	and	to the	Ho-ly	Ghost.
	As it was in the be- ginning, is now, and	e-ver shall be	world	with-out	end, A-	MEN.

No. 3, Single.

JUBILATE.

GREGORIAN.

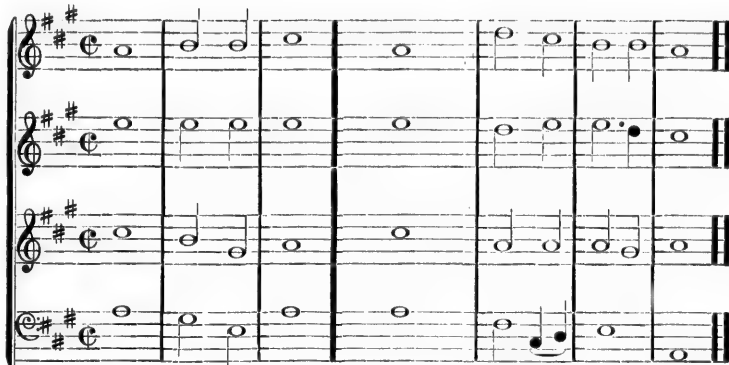


- | | | | | | | | |
|---|--|-------------|-----------|--|---------------|---------|----------|
| 1 | O be joyful in
the Lord, | all ye | lands ; | Serve the Lord
with gladness,
and come be-
fore his | presence | with a | song. |
| 2 | Be ye sure that
the Lord he is
God : it is he
that hath made
us, and not | we our- | selves. | We are his peo-
ple, and the | sheep | of his | pasture. |
| 3 | O go your way
into his gates
with thankgiv-
ing, and into his | courts with | praise ; | Be thankful un-
to him, and | speaking good | of his | name. |
| 4 | For the Lord is
gracious, his
mercy is | e - ver - | lasting ; | And his truth en-
dureth from ge-
neration to | ge- | ne- | ration. |
| | Glory be to the
Father and | to the | Son | and | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost. |
| | As it was in the be-
ginning, is now,
and | e - ver | shall be | world | with-out | end, A- | MEN. |

No. 4, Single.

NUNC DIMITTIS.

Dr. TURNER.

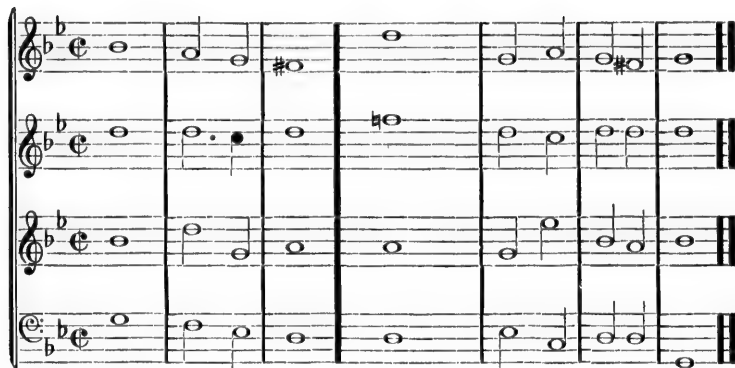


- | | | | | | | | |
|---|--|-------------|-----------|---------------|----------|---------|----------|
| 1 | Lord, now let-
test thou thy
servant de- | part in | peace, | ac- | cording | to thy | word ; |
| 2 | For mine | eyes have | seen | thy | | sal- | vation ; |
| 3 | Which thou | hast pre- | pared | before the | face | of all | people ; |
| 4 | To be a light to | lighten the | Gentiles, | and to be the | of thy | people | Israel. |
| | Glory be to the | | | | | | |
| | Father and | to the | Son | and | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost. |
| | As it was in the be- | | | | | | |
| | ginning, is now, | e - ver | shall be | world | with-out | end, A- | MEN. |
| | and | | | | | | |

No. 5, Single.

NUNC DIMITTIS.

HENRY PURCELL.

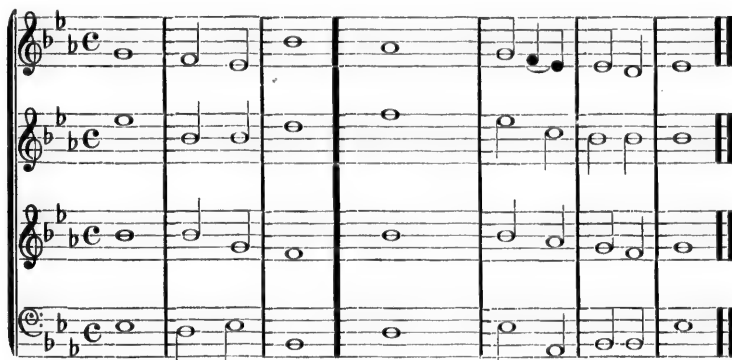


1 Lord, now let- test thou thy servant de-	part in	peace,	ac-	cording	to thy	word ;
2 For mine	eyes have	seen	thy		sal-	vation ;
3 Which thou	hast pre-	pared	before the	face	of all	people ;
4 To be a light to	lighten the	Gentiles,	and to be the	of thy	people	Israel.
Glory be to the Father and	to the	Son	and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.
As it was in the be- ginning, is now, and	e - ver	shall be	world	with-out	end, A-	MEN.

No. 6, Single.

NUNC DIMITTIS.

WARREN.



1	Lord, now let- test thou thy servant de-	part in	peace,	ac-	cording	to thy	word ;
2	For mine	eyes have	seen	thy		sal-	vation ;
3	Which thou	hast pre-	pared	before the	face	of all	people ;
4	To be a light to	lighten the	Gentiles,	and to be the	glory	of thy	people Israel.
	Glory be to the Father and	to the	Son	and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.
	As it was in the be- ginning, is now, and	e - ver	shali be	world	with-out	end, A-	MEN.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

May be sung to any of the Chants.

1	We praise	thee, O	God,	we acknowledge	thee to	be the	Lord ;
2	All the earth doth	worship	thee,	the	Father	e-ver	lasting ;
3	To thee all angels	cry a-	loud,	the Heavens and	all the	Powers there-	in ;
4	To thee, Cheru- bin and	Sera-	phim	con-	tinual-	ly do	ery,
5	Holy,	Holy,	Ho-ly,	Lord	God of	Sa-ba-	oth,
6	Heaven and earth are full of the	Majes-	ty	of		thy	glory.
7	The glorious company	of the A-	postles	praise			thee ;
8	The goodly fel- lowship	of the	Prophets	praise			thee ;
9	The noble	ar-my of	Martyrs	praise			thee ;
10	The holy church throughout	all the ,	world	doth	ac-	knowledge	thee ;
11	The		Father	of an	infi-nite	Ma-jes-	ty ;
12	Thine honour-	a-ble	true	and		on-ly	Son ;
13	Also, the	Ho-ly	Ghost,	the		Comfort-	er.
14	Thou art the	King of	Glory,	O			Christ ;
15	Thou art the ever-	lasting	Son	of		the	Father.
16	When thou tookst upon thee to de-	li-ver	man	thou didst not ab-	hor the	Virgin's	womb ;
17	When thou hadst over- come the	sharpness of	death,	thou didst open the kingdom of	Heaven to	all be-	lievers.
18	Thou sittest at the right	hand of	God	in the	glory	of the	Father.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, continued.

19	We believe that	thou shalt	come	to	be	our	Judge.
20	We therefore pray thee,	help thy	servants	whom thou hast redeemed	with thy	precious	blood.
21	Make them to be numbered	with thy	Saints	in	glory	e-ver	lasting.
22	O Lord,	save thy	people,	and	bless thine	he-ri-	tage. :
23	Go-	vern	them	and	lift them	up for	ever.
24	Day	by	day	we	mag-ni-	fy	thee ;
25	And we	worship thy	name	ever,	world	with-out	end.
26	Vouch-	safe, O	Lord,	to keep us this	day	with-out	sin.
27	O Lord, have	mercy up-	on us,	have	mer-	cy up-	on us.
28	O Lord, let thy mercy	lighten up-	on us	as our	trust	is in	thee.
29	O Lord, in thee	have I	trusted	let me	re-ver	be con-	founded.

BENEDICTUS.

May be sung to any of the Chants.

1	Blessed be the Lord	God of	Israel,	for he hath visited and re-	deem-	ed his	people ;
2	And hath raised up a mighty sal-	vation	for us	in the house	of his	servant	David.
3	As he spake by the mouth of his	ho-ly	Prophets	which have been	since the	world be-	gun,
4	That we should be saved from our	e-ne-	mies	and from the hands of	all	that	hate us :
5	To perform the mercy promised to our	fore-	fathers,	and to remem-ber his	ho - ly	cove-	nant :
6	To perform the oath which he sware to our fore-father	A-bra-	ham,	that	he	would	give us.
7	That we being delivered out of the hand of our	e-ne-	mies	might	serve him	without	fear.
8	In holiness and righteousness	be-fore	him	all the	days	of our	life :
9	And thou Child shalt be called the Prophet	of the	Highest,	for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord	to pre-	pare his	ways,
10	To give knowledge of salvation un-	to his	people	for the re-	mission	of their	sins,
11	Through the tender mercy	of our	God	whereby the day-spring from on high hath	vi-	sit-ed	us,
12	To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the	shadow of	death ;	and to guide our feet in-	to the	way of	peace.
Glory be to the father and		to the	Son	and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and		e - ver	shall be	world	with-out	end, A-	MEN.

CANTATE DOMINO.

May be sung to any of the Single Chants, and to any of the Double, by taking two verses for one through the Chant.

1 O sing unto the Lord	a new	song :	for he hath done	mar-	vellous	things.
2 With his own right hand and with his	ho-ly	arm :	hath he gotten him-	self the	vic-to	ry.
3 The Lord declared	his sal-	vation :	his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the	sight	of the	heathen.
4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the	house of	Israel ;	and all the ends of the world have seen the sal.	vation	of our	God.
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord,	all ye	lands :	sing, re-	joice	and give	thanks.
6 Praise the Lord up-	on the	harp ;	sing to the harp with a	psalm	of thanks-	giving.
7 With trumpets	al-so and	shawms :	O shew yourselves joyful be-	fore the	Lord the	King.
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that	there-in	is :	the round world, and	they that	dwell there.	in ;
9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be-	fore the	Lord :	for he	cometh to	judge the	earth ;
10 With righteousness shall he	judge the	world,	and the	people with	e-qui-	ty.
Glory be to the Father and	to the	Son	and	to the	Ho-ly	Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and	o-ver	shall be	world	with-out	end, A-	MEN.

DEUS MISEREATUR.

May be sung to any of the Chants, observing the rule mentioned on the Cantate.

1	God be merciful unto	us and	bless us :	and shew us the light of his countenance, and be	merciful	un-to	us,
2	That thy way may be	known upon	earth ;	thy saving	health a-	mong all	nations.
3	Let the people	praise thee, O	God :	yea, let all the	people	praise	thee.
4	O let the nations re-	joice and be	glad :	for thou shalt judge the folk righteously and govern the	nations	up-on	earth.
5	Let the people	praise thee, O	God ;	yea, let all the	people	praise	thee :
6	Then shall the earth bring	forth her	increase :	and God, even our own God, shall	give	us his	blessing.
7	God	shall	bless us :	and all the ends of the	world shall	fear	him.
	Glory be to the father and	to the	Son	and	to the	Ho - ly	* Ghost.
	As it was in the beginning, is now, and	e - ver	shall be	world	with-out	end, A.	MEN.

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		Deus Misericatur,	142

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2d Su

3d Su

4th Su

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2d Su
Epiph

3d Su

4th Su

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SUNDAY.	Ps.	VERSES.	M	TUNE.	Pg.	SUNDAY.	Ps.	VERSES.	M	TUNE.	Pg.
Advent						In Lent					
1st Sunday.	50	1, 2, 3, 4, 23, 23...	P	Martin's Lane ..	101	1st Sunday	6	1, 2, 3, 4	C	Windsor	59
	8	1, 2, 3, 4	C	Bexley	15		32	1, 2, 3, 5, 6	L	Melody	91
	108	1, 3, 4, 5	C	Cambridge New ..	31		86	1, 2, 3, 4, 5	C	Westerham ..	57
		Hymn 1	C	Lincoln	35			Hymn 19	C	Solomon	25
2d Sunday.	121	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 9 ..	C	Solomon	25	2d Sunday.	25	11, 16, 17, 22	S	Avlesbury	7
	19	1, 2, 3, G. P.	C	French	47		27	7, 8, 9, 14	C	Abbey Tune ...	19
	29	1, 2, 3, 10, 11	L	Kent	71		34	15, 17, 18, 21, 22 ..	C	Warwick	17
		Hymn 2	P	Helmsey	103			Hymn 20	C	French	47
3d Sunday.	24	7, 8, 9, 10	C	Great Milton	29	3d Sunday.	130	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7	S	All Saints	5
	98	1, 2, 3, 4	C	Devizes	27		77	7, 8, 9, 10, 11 12 ..	C	St. Mary's	63
	97	1, 2, 10, 12	L	Luther's Hymn ..	81		85	4, 5, 6, 7, 8	C	Brunswick	51
		Hymn 3	L	King Street	79			Hymn 21	L	Rockingham ..	85
4th Sunday.	6	1, 2, 3, 8, 11	C	St. Stephen's	45	4th Sunday	19	8, 12, 13, 14	C	Liverpool	21
	106	1, 2, 3, 4	L	Melody	91		31	1, 2, 3, 4	S	Mount Ephraim ..	91
	146	6, 7, 8, 10	C	Warwick	17		31	9, 10, 11, 14	S	Aylesbury	7
		Hymn 4	P	Sicilian Hymn ..	107			Hymn 22	C	St. Ann's	55
Christ. Day	85	9, 10, 11, 12, 13 *	C	Brunswick	51	5th Sunday.	142	1, 2, 4, 5, 6	S	All Saints	5
		Hymn 5	P	Easter Hymn	97		143	1, 2, 8, 11	C	French	47
		Hymn 6	C	Abingdon	23		79	5, 8, 9, 13	C	Messiah	49
		Hymn 7	C	Great Milton	29			Hymn 23	L	St. Olave's	77
1st Sun. af. Christ. Day	67	1, 2, 3, 4	S	Carlisle	13	S. bf. East	40	1, 5, 6, 7, 8	L	Eaton	75
	84	1, 2, 5, 7	C	St. David's	41	or Palm Sun	57	1, 2, 3, 5	L	King-Street	79
	89	1, 2, 5, 7	L	Old Hundred	87		70	1, 2, 3, 4	L	Kent	71
		Hymn 8	C	Abbey	19			Hymn 24	C	St. Mary's	63
2d Sun. (also Circumc'n.	122	1, 4, 6, 7	C	Devizes	27	Good Frid'y	69	1, 2, 3, 20, 21	L	York New Chu'h	105
	125	1, 2, 4, 6	C	Sheffield	39		22	1, 14, 16, 18	C	Windsor	59
	103	1, 2, 3, 4, 8, 9, 10	L	Eaton	75		35	11, 12, 17, 23	C	Bedford	43
		Hymn 9	L	Luther's Hymn ..	81			Hymn 25	L	Melody	91
Af. Epiph'y	2	7, 8, 9, 10, 11	C	Bedford	43	Easter Day.	98	1, 2, 3, 4	C	Devizes	27
1st Sunday.	91	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6	P	Martin's Lane ..	101			Hymn 26	P	Easter Hymn ..	97
	105	1, 2, 5, 4	C	Manchester	37			Hymn 27	C	St. Magnus	53
		Hymn 10	L	Warcham	83		149	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6	P	149th Proper ..	95
2d Sun. af. Epiphany.	1	1, 2, 3, 6	C	Great Milton	29	Af. Easter	16	8, 9, 10, 11	L	Wakefield	61
	118	1, 2, 3, 4, 8, 9, 16 ..	C	St. Stephen's	45	1st Sunday.	89	13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18	L	Luther's Hymn ..	81
	113	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6	P	Anniversary	99		9	1, 2, 9, 10	C	Cambridge New	31
		Hymn 11	S	Carlisle	13			Hymn 23	L	Rockingham ..	85
3d Sunday.	15	1, 2, 3, 7	C	Liverpool	21	2d Sunday.	103	8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13	L	Kent	71
	181	2, 3, 6	L	Eaton	75		23	1, 3, 4, 6	C	Bedford	43
	33	1, 4, 5, 8, 9, 11	C	Wakefield	61		111	1, 2, 3, 4	L	Warcham	83
		Hymn 12	L	King Street	79			Hymn 29	P	Anniversary	99
4th Sunday.	34	1, 2, 3, 4, 8, 9	C	Lincoln	35	3d Sunday.	105	1, 2, 3, 4	C	Manchester	37
	112	1, 2, 4, 6, 7	L	Portuguese Hy' ..	73		102	25, 26, 27, 28	C	St. Stephen's ..	45
	92	1, 2, 4, G. P.	C	St. Ann's	55		93	1, 2, 3, 4, 5	L	Luther's Hymn ..	81
		Hymn 13	C	Brunswick	61			Hymn 30	C	St. David's	41
5th Sunday	139	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 23, 24	L	Rockingham	85	4th Sunday.	56	4, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14	C	Solomon	25
	73	25, 26, 27, 28	L	York New Chu'h	105		73	25, 26, 27, 28	L	York New Chu'h	105
	31	1, 2, 3, 4	S	Mount Ephraim ..	9		136	1, 2, 3, 25, 26	P	Darwell's	93
		Hymn 14	C	Messiah	49			Hymn 31	C	Abbey	19
6th Sunday	25	6, 8, 9, 10	S	Shirland	11	5th Sunday.	116	5, 6, 7, 8, 9	C	Warwick	17
	71	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 23 ..	C	St. Magnus	53		66	1, 2, 4, 5, 8, 9	C	Sheffield	39
	103	8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13	L	Kent	71		94	12, 13, 14, 22	C	Bexley	15
		Hymn 2	P	Helmsey	103			Hymn 32	C	Liverpool	21
Septuagesima.	23	1, 3, 4, 6	C	Bedford	43	Ascen. Day	24	7, 8, 9, 10	C	Great Milton ..	29
	148	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6	P	Darwell's	93		47	1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, G.P.	L	Rockingham ..	85
	119	17, 18, 19, 24	C	Colborne	60			Hymn 33	L	Old Hundred ..	87
		Hymn 15	L	Surrey	89	Sunday af.	68	4, 17, 18	L	Eaton	75
Sexagesima	90	1, 3, 4, 12	C	Abingdon	23	Ascension...	24	7, 8, 9, 10	C	Great Milton ..	29
	100	1, 2, 3, 4, 5	L	Old Hundred	87		47	1, 2, 5, 6, 7, 8, G.P.	L	Rockingham ..	85
	24	1, 3, 4, 6	C	Bexley	15			Hymn 34	C	Wakefield	61
		Hymn 16	C	St. David's	41	Whit-Sun.	145	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6	C	Brunswick	51
Quinquagesima.	104	1, 24, 33, 34, 35 ..	L	St. Olave's	77			Hymn 36	C	Great Milton ..	29
	95	1, 2, 3, 6	L	Luther's Hymn ..	81		104	1, 2, 3, 4	L	St. Olave's	77
	66	1, 2, 4, 5, 8, 9	C	Sheffield	39			Hymn 35	C	St. Mary's	63
		Hymn 17	P	Easter Hymn	97	Trin. Sun.	119	89, 90, 91, 92	C	Messiah	49
Ash Wed-nesday.	51	1, 4, 5, 9, 10	S	All Saints	5		86	8, 9, 10, G. P.	C	Manchester	37
	38	1, 2, 10, 11, 21, 22	C	Bangor	33		150	1, 2, 5, 6	L	Surrey	89
	51	11, 12, 16, 17	S	Carlisle	13			Hymn 37	L	Luther's Hymn ..	51
		Hymn 18	C	Great Milton	29						

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Af. Trinity.													
1st Sunday.	119	1, 2, 5, 8	C	Colborne	69	18th Sunday	19	1, 2, 3, G. P.	C	French	47		
	37	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6	P	Martin's Lane	101		13	1, 2, 5, 6	C	Westerham	57		
	71	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 23	C	St. Magnus	53		71	1, 2, 22, 23, 24	C	St. Magnus	53		
		Hymn 38	C	Great Milton	29			Hymn 50	L	Wareham	83		
2d Sunday.	36	5, 6, 7, 9, 10	L	Portuguese Hy'n	73	19th Sunday	34	1, 2, 3, 4, 8, 9	C	Lincoln	35		
	34	1, 2, 3, 4, 8, 9	C	Lincoln	35		34	15, 17, 18, 21, 22	C	Warwick	17		
	51	1, 2, 3, 8, 11	C	St. Stephen's	45		37	23, 24, 37, 38	P	Martin's Lane	101		
		Hymn 39	C	St. Ann's	55			Hymn 51	P	Helmley	103		
3d Sunday.	66	16, 17, 18, 19, 20	C	Bedford	43	20th Sunday	119	132, 133, 134, 135	C	Colborne	69		
	80	11, 12, 13, 16	C	St. Stephen's	45		57	7, 8, 9, 10, 11	L	St. Olave's	77		
	121	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 9	C	St. Simon	25		27	7, 8, 9, 14	C	Abbey Tune	19		
		Hymn 40	C	St. David's	41			Hymn 52	P	Sicilian Hymn	107		
4th Sunday	25	6, 8, 9, 10	S	Shirland	11	21st Sunday	40	1, 5, 6, 7, 8	L	Eaton	75		
	18	1, 2, 3, 6	L	Eaton	75		25	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6	S	Aylesbury	7		
	33	12, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22	C	Devizes	27		116	5, 6, 7, 8, 9	C	Warwick	17		
		Hymn 41	C	Abbey Tune	19			Hymn 53	S	Shirland	11		
5th Sunday	133	1, 2, 3, 4	C	Warwick	17	22d Sunday	30	1, 2, 3, 4, 5	C	Devizes	27		
	112	1, 2, 4, 6, 7	L	Portuguese Hy'n	73		41	1, 2, 3, 13	C	Lincoln	35		
	106	1, 2, 3, 4	L	Melody	91		43	3, 4, 5, G. P.	L	King Street	79		
		Hymn 42	L	Kent	71			Hymn 54	S	Mount Ephraim	9		
6th Sunday	91	1, 2, 9, 10	C	Cambridge New	31	23d Sunday	46	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 10, 11	P	Anniversary	99		
	139	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 23, 24	L	Rockingham	85		62	1, 2, 7, 8, 12	L	Kent	71		
	15	1, 2, 3, 7	C	Liverpool	21		143	1, 2, 8, 11	C	French	47		
		Hymn 43	C	Bangor	33			Hymn 55	C	St. Ann's	55		
7th Sunday	42	1, 2, 5, 11	C	Manchester	37	24th Sunday	78	4, 5, 6, 7	C	Solomon	25		
	83	4, 5, 8	C	Abingdon	23		94	12, 13, 14, 22	C	Bexley	15		
	46	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 10, 11	P	Anniversary	99		111	1, 2, 3, 4	L	Wareham	83		
		Hymn 13	C	Brunswick	51			Hymn 56	S	Carlisle	13		
8th Sunday	31	15, 16, 19, 24	S	Mount Ephraim	9	25th Sunday	85	4, 5, 6, 7, 8	C	Brunswick	51		
	119	33, 34, 35, 37	C	Colborne	69		89	1, 2, 5, 7	L	Old Hundred	87		
	28	1, 2, 3, G. P.	C	Westerham	57		93	1, 2, 3, 4, 5	L	Luther's Hymn	81		
		Hymn 8	C	Abbey	19			Hymn 57	C	Abingdon	23		
8th Sunday	100	1, 2, 3, 4, 5	L	Old Hundred	87	If there be any more Sundays before Advent, the Psalms of some of the Sundays omitted after the Epiphany shall be taken to supply those which are wanting.							
	90	1, 3, 4, 12	C	Abingdon	23								
	91	7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12	P	Anniversary	99	Occasional Hymns.							
		Hymn 22	C	St. Ann's	55								
10th Sunday	146	6, 7, 8, 10	C	Warwick	17	SUBJECT.		M.		TUNES.			
	95	1, 2, 3, 6	L	Luther's Hymn	81								
	117	1, 2, G. P.	C	Sheffield	39					Pag.			
		Hymn 44	P	Easter Hymn	97								
11th Sunday	32	1, 2, 3, 5, 6	L	Melody	91	Morning Hymn		L	Morning Hymn	65			
	81	1, 2, 3, 4	C	Bexley	15								
	97	1, 2, 10, 12	L	Luther's Hymn	81	Evening Hymn		L	Evening Hymn	67			
		Hymn 18	C	Great Milton	29								
12th Sunday	63	1, 4, 5, 6, 7	P	Martin's Lane	101	Sacrament		L	Luther's Hymn	81			
	138	1, 3, 6, 7	C	Solomon	25								
	127	1, 2, 3, G. P.	C	Liverpool	21	Funeral		P	Martin's Lane	101			
		Hymn 45	L	Eaton	75								
13th Sunday	65	1, 2, 3, 4	L	Portuguese Hy'n	73	Funeral		L	York New Church	105			
	48	1, 10, 11, 14	C	Wakefield	61								
	123	1, 2, 4, 5	C	Sheffield	39	Funeral		C	Bangor	33			
		Hymn 46	C	Great Milton	29								
14th Sunday	119	33, 34, 35, 37	C	Colborne	69	Confirmation		C	St. Mary's	63			
	147	1, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7	C	Cambridge New	31								
	51	11, 12, 13, 15	S	Shirland	11	Spread of the Gospel		L	Rockingham	85			
		Hymn 47	P	Sicilian Hymn	107								
15th Sunday	142	1, 2, 4, 5, 6	S	All Saints	5	Laying the Foundation of a Church		L	King Street	79			
	98	1, 2, 3, 4	C	Devizes	27								
	119	137, 142, 143, 144	C	Messiah	49	Consecration or Opening of Church		C	Westerham	57			
		Hymn 48	C	Bedford	43								
16th Sunday	101	12, 15, 17	C	Bangor	33	Fast Day		C	Brunswick	51			
	111	1, 4, 5, 7	C	Abingdon	23								
	150	1, 2, 5, 6	L	Surrey	89	Family Prayer		L	Old Hundred	87			
		Hymn 49	C	Brunswick	51								
17th Sunday	136	1, 2, 3, 25, 26	P	Darwell's	93	Social Prayer		C	Solomon	25			
	123	4, 6, 7	C	Manchester	37								
	141	1, 2, 3, 6	L	Surrey	89	Christmas Day		P	Herald Angels	108			
		Hymn 3	L	King Street	79								

N. B.—Any Psalm or Hymn that is not found on the page above mentioned, will be found on the opposite page, except those marked thus (*) which have been omitted by mistake, and will be found on the next page, as follows.

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THE FOLLOWING

PSALMS AND HYMNS

ARE OMITTED BY MISTAKE,

AND MARKED THUS (*) IN THE INDEX.

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efore Advent, the after the Epiphany wanting.	

• (In Page 29, opposite Tune—GREAT MILTON,)

HYMN XVIII. ASH WEDNESDAY. D.C.

O Lord! turn not thy face away,
From them that lowly lie,
Lamenting sore their sinful life
With tears and bitter cry.
Thy mercy gates are open wide
To them that mourn their sin;
O! shut them not against us, Lord,
But let us enter in.

O Lord! thou know'st what things be past,
Also the things that be;
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Lord, to thy mercy-seat we come,
Where mercy doth abound,
Desiring mercy for our sins,
To heal our soul's deep wound.

O Lord! we need not to repeat
What we do beg and crave;
For thou dost know before we ask
The thing that we would have.
Mercy, O Lord! mercy we seek,
This is the total sum;
For mercy, Lord, is all our prayer,
O! let thy mercy come.

• (In Page 51, opposite Tune—BRUNSWICK.)

PSALM LXXXV. PART 2. C. M.

VER. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13.

To all that fear God's holy name,
His sure salvation's near;
And in its former happy state
Our nation shall appear.

For mercy now with truth is join'd,
Whilst righteousness and peace,
Like kind companions absent long,
With friendly arms embrace.

Truth from the earth shall spring, whilst heav'n
Shall streams of justice pour;
And God, from whom all goodness flows,
Shall endless plenty show'r.

Before him righteousness shall march,
And his just paths prepare;
Whilst we his holy steps pursue,
With constant zeal and care.

ERRATUM.—In Page 143 Index; for Easter Hymn, page 95, read 97.

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page, as follows.

ERRATA in the smaller Volume.—In page 214, fourteenth line from bottom, for Morning Hymn, read *York New Church*.
In page 214, third line from bottom, for French, read *Great Milton*.
In page 216, third line from top, for Martin's Lane, read *Anniversary*.
In page 218, second line from top, for Psalm 42, read *Psalm 62*.